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QUINQUENNIAL RECORD  
CLASS OF 1903  
PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

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THE BEQUEST OF  
EVERT JANSEN WENDELL  
(CLASS OF 1882)  
OF NEW YORK

1918





# CLASS OF 1903

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

FIVE YEAR RECORD



EDITED BY  
HOWARD W. AMELI  
SECRETARY OF THE CLASS

~~Educ 5645.72.103~~

~~Educ 6680.903.5~~

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FROM  
THE BEQUEST OF  
EVERT JANSEN WENDELL  
1918

Printed at  
Princeton University Press  
Princeton, N. J.  
1909

## INTRODUCTION

This Quinquennial Record book is offered to the Class with many apologies on account of its incompleteness. The first notices were sent out last September with expectation that I would have enough material in the course of at least three months, but I found at the end of that time that about half the material was in my hands, making the many extra notices necessary. It was my intention to have each fellow write a letter for the book, but all my repeated coaxings, entreaties, etc., were alas in vain. To those fellows who did write letters for the book I wish to extend my congratulations as their efforts will help to make the record book infinitely more interesting than a mere compilation of names and addresses.

Since graduation, the fellows in the Class have scattered to the four parts of the globe; some have gone out to foreign fields as missionaries; others as teachers, and still others as travellers. Among the professions, the study of law seemed to have had the greatest attraction, and as a result there are at present fifty of our Class who are young barristers practising throughout the United States,—the career of the lawyers is more particularly described in "Al" Smith's article on the Law. Those who studied medicine, though fewer in number than those who studied law, now hold responsible positions in the various hospitals of our cities, as you will learn by reading "Old Doctor" Mixsell's article on Medicine. The Class is also well represented in the clergy, there being nine men who are now ministers in charge of churches, and I am informed are all doing well, as you will see by the interesting article by Reverend Paul Stratton of Yonkers. The success of the fellows in politics is just as great as the unknown author of the article on politics would have you believe. As for diplomacy, Pax Hibben will tell you all about it in his article. The number of married men in the Class is increasing, and at this time, there are sixty-five men who are happily married. I call your attention to the pictures of some of our 1903 children, on another page of this book. They certainly are a fine looking group of youngsters and well might their parents be proud. I desire to respectfully report to Presidents Roosevelt and Pearson that we now have fifty-two children on our class-roll and great expec-



tations for the future. The Class is especially proud of the fact that it now has a Class boy, Philip Henry Dugro II, whose picture is on the frontispiece of this record book. As will be seen from the following, the boy's ancestors were very closely and prominently associated with the early history of Princeton.

It is singularly appropriate that this attractive little chap should be a Princeton Class Boy, for he has a remarkable Princeton ancestry. His father, Charles H. Dugro, graduated in 1903. His mother, Alice Van Cleve Dugro, is the granddaughter of General Horatio Phillips Van Cleve (hon. 1831), appointed in 1826 to West Point from Princeton. He was the son of Dr. John Van Cleve, a graduate of Princeton in the Class of 1797, a member of the Board of Trustees from 1810 till his death in 1826. Dr. John Van Cleve's wife, Anna Houston, was the daughter of William Churchill Houston, who graduated from Princeton in 1768 with distinguished honor, who was prominent in the Revolutionary history of that period, and who, in 1779, with Governor Livingston and Robert Morris, furnished \$35,000.00 to supply clothing to the troops of the Continental Army.

William Churchill Houston's wife was Jane Smith, daughter of the Rev. Caleb Smith of St. George's Manor, Long Island. Caleb Smith was President pro tem. of Princeton College after the death of President Edwards in 1758. His wife was Martha Dickinson, youngest daughter of Jonathan Dickinson, the first president of Princeton College.

—*Alumni Weekly*.

I wish to thank C. Whitney Darrow 1903 for his assistance in preparation of material for this book.

You can see from the foregoing attempt at a summary of the doings of the men of 1903 that all are progressing, and may the greatest success attend the endeavors of each man of the Class of 1903.

Faithfully yours,

HOWARD W. AMELI.



**OUR CLASS BOY**  
**PHILIP HENRY DUGRO, II**

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HOWARD W. AMELL

OUR CLASS BOY  
PHILIP HENRY DUGRO, II





## **CLASS ORGANIZATION**

President,  
FORREST GARFIELD PEARSON.

Vice-President,  
ALBRIDGE CLINTON SMITH, JR.

Secretary and Treasurer,  
HOWARD WILMURT AMELI.

Memorial Secretary,  
AUGUSTE ROCHE, JR.

Chairman Reunion Committee,  
PERCY RIVINGTON PYNE II.



**1903**  
**WHERE AND WHAT**

*First address given is the permanent one, the second is the present residence or business address.*

**John L. Acheson**

522 West Seventh St., Albany, Oregon.  
901 Superior St., Port Huron, Mich.  
Minister.

**Cyrus H. Adams, Jr.**

150 Lincoln Park Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.  
517 Monadnock Bldg., Chicago, Ill.  
Lawyer, firm Adams & Candee.  
Married Mary S. Shumway, June 19, 1906.

**Charles E. Allison**

Spring Mills, Pa.  
Care Shipley Construction Co., 72 Trinity Place, N. Y. C.  
269 W. 52 St., N. Y. City.  
Engineer with above company.

**Howard W. Ameli**

1422 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
141 Broadway, N. Y. C.  
Lawyer.

*Dear Howard:*

I must apologize for not having answered sooner your many impertinent questions contained in your various circulars received from time to time. As each has been received I have immediately proceeded to lay them aside and forget them as speedily as possible, which seems to be the proper thing to do with circulars of the "Dear Classmate" variety. Wishing you success in your journalistic efforts,

Your best friend,

HOWARD.

**James C. Ames**

4835 Greenwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
Bond salesman with Harris Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago, Ill.  
Married Zoe Kendall, July 28, 1906.



**James W. Ames**

312 Washington St., Jersey City, N. J.

290 Valley Road, Montclair, N. J.

President of W. Ames & Co., manufacturers of railroad spikes, bolts and bar iron.

**Samuel A. Anders**

Lansdale, Pa.

1412 Euclid Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Professor of German (head of department), in Temple University, Philadelphia.

Married Charlotte Madaline Horn, June 21, 1905, at Freehold, N. J.

Born, S. Sterling Anders, Jan. 16, 1907, at Philadelphia.

**R. Earle Anderson**

275 Nassau St., Princeton, N. J.

520 Shepherd St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

First-class ship draughtsman in the Bureau of Construction and Repair, Navy Department. Designer of naval vessels.

Married Emily Hays Farr, June 6, 1906, at Lawrenceville, N. J.

Born, Edith Anderson, Jan. 25, 1908.

The Trenton Times of Dec. 28 printed a two-column article on Earle's latest invention. It said in part:

## INVENTION BY TRENTON BOY

R. Earl Anderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Anderson, of Princeton, formerly of Trenton, has gained international fame because of his recent invention of a fire control mast which has been adopted for use in the United States Navy.

Mr. Anderson's invention will be given a thorough test by the battleships Idaho and Mississippi, which are to go to Cuba soon, sailing from League Island on January 9.

Naval experts of all nations are anxiously awaiting the outcome of the strenuous tests through which the new naval masts will be put in mid-ocean, for the invention overcomes one of the greatest drawbacks to naval gunnery.

**Robert P. Anderson**

85 Oakland Ave., Bloomfield, N. J.  
1513-19th Ave., Seattle, Wash.  
Instructor in Classics in Seattle High School.

**Chase Andrews, Jr.**

1 Summit St., Flushing, L. I.  
In Auditor's Office, New York Central R. R., N. Y. C.

**John G. Armstrong**

147 Prospect St., Hagerstown, Md.  
Fourth and Sedgley Aves., Philadelphia.  
Western Representative for A. Bowen's Son, manufacturers of specialties.

**S. Howard Armstrong**

32 East 61 St., N. Y. C.  
With A. C. Armstrong & Son, 3 W. 18th St., N. Y. C.

**Morgan Ashley**

St. Stephen's Parish House, Woodland Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., October 8, 1908.

My life has been very uneventful since graduation. I spent one year as a P. G. at Princeton, and although it was fine and dandy to be still there, it was not the same place without the Class of 1903. The following year I went to the General Theological Seminary, New York City, and spent three years there.

When I left in June, 1907, I took charge of a mission at Butler, N. J. Here I remained until the end of September, 1908.

Now I am rector of St. Stephen's Church, Plainfield, just starting out, but everything looks promising. If any of 1903 men come this way, drop in and see me. I can always put up one or two.

Lot Hamlin is in London. His firm address is Parr & Bank, Regent Street. He has just been operated on for appendicitis. He is much better and has left the hospital.

Wishing all 1903 men good luck and God-speed, believe me,

Your classmate,

"LADY."

**Henry C. Ashmead**

1442 N. 17th St., Phila.  
Greensburg, Pa.  
Engineer with Pittsburg Const. Co., Diamond Bank Bldg., Pittsburg.

**Clifford R. Babson**

447 Ridgewood Road, South Orange, N. J.  
With United Lead Co., 111 Broadway, New York City.

**David Baird, Jr.**

804 Cooper St., Camden, N. J.

**Roderick B. Barnes**

316 W. 75th St., N. Y. C.  
Studying architecture at the American Academy in Rome, Villa Mira fiori,  
Rome, Italy.

**William G. Barr**

70 Berkeley Ave., Orange, N. J.  
Lawyer with firm of Miller, King, Lane and Trafford, 80 Broadway, N. Y. C

**Edward T. Barron**

1132 Murray Hill Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.  
613 N. 4th St., Steubenville, Ohio.  
Mingo Steel Works, Mingo Jnct., Ohio.  
Chief Inspector Carnegie Steel Co.

**Charles R. Bauerdorf**

214 W. 96th St., N. Y. C.  
Member of law firm of Deyo & Bauerdorf, 111 Broadway, N. Y. C.  
Married Mabel J. Ronan, June 8, 1907.

**Frederick W. Bayles**

11 Birchwood Ave., East Orange, N. J.  
With New York Telephone Co., 15 Dey St., New York City.

**William Baylis, Jr.**

11 East 66th St., New York City.  
With Baylis & Co., Brokers, 15 Wall St., New York City.  
Member New York Stock Exchange.

**George H. Beal**

Last known address, Clarinda, Iowa.

**Leonard T. Beale**

Last known address, Villa Nova, Pa.

**Edward B. Beam**

390 Broadway, Paterson, N. J.

**John F. Betz, III**

Betz Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

4224 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Treasurer John F. Betz & Son., Ltd., Brewers, Fifth and Collowhill Sts., Philadelphia.

Married Emma M. Gillig, December 10, 1906, at New York City.

Born, Sybilla Kathryn Betz, December 13, 1907, at Philadelphia.

**Charles E. Beury**

2104 Tioga St., Philadelphia.

Lawyer, with William A. Glasgow, Jr., Real Estate Trust Bldg., Philadelphia.

Married Ella Philson Fischer, June 27, 1906, at Shamokin, Pa.

Born, Charles William Beury, at Shamokin, Pa., June 3, 1907. Died September 25, 1907.

Born, Elizabeth Beury, at Philadelphia, September 3, 1908.

JANUARY 26, 1909.

*My dear Howard:*

Your last demand for a letter received. You'll get a reluctant note in reply, and that only because it must tell so little of things accomplished in five and more years that it won't discourage other poor devils who haven't done things.

Graduated from Harvard Law School after three strenuous, though pleasant years, associated with former classmates and other Princeton men. That was on the 27th of June, 1906. Same day was married and started on a tour around the world. Mrs. Beury and I visited Hawaii, Japan, China, Siam, Malay Settlements, Burma, India, Ceylon, Egypt, Italy, across the continent to England and home. That was fun.

Spent the summer of 1907 in the West Virginia coal fields. Admitted to Pennsylvania Bar in 1908. Now practising law at 415 Real Estate Trust Building, Philadelphia. Won't tell you how the big fees are coming in. Wonder whether there is any money in the law. This is work. That's all. It's good to be working.

Best wishes and success to all.

Sincerely,

CHAS. E. BEURY.

**David S. Bingham**

59 Walnut St., East Orange, N. J.

Lawyer, 80 Broadway, New York City.

**James A. Blair, Jr.**

24 Broad St., New York City.  
9 W. 50th St., New York City.  
With Blair & Co., Bankers.

**William H. Blakeman**

1435 Girard Ave., Philadelphia.  
Assistant general foreman of the hull construction department of William  
Cramp & Sons Ship and Engine Building Co.

FEBRUARY 3, 1909.

*My dear Howard:*

Your card received. It happened that a few days ago I was talking to Charles Beury about the Record, and he said he had sent upon request a letter about his doings. I sent you the blank, I think. Do you want any more? Probably some of the other students have told of the 1903 students in Boston during the years 1903-1905. Thirty-one Botolph Street was the hang-out of Paul Ralph, Ed Barron and myself, and was a sort of rendezvous for the cohorts. Charles Beury, Dickey Wilson and Chief Pierson and Dahlgren and students from other classes will remember the beautiful view of the box factory and other buildings from our front windows. Dib Baird and Forney and others graced our humble dwelling.

I have been in Philadelphia since July, 1905, and have reached the proud eminence of Assistant General Foreman of the Hull Construction Department of Cramp's Shipyard.

Bill Newell is engaged. Probably that's why he can't be reached. I, who know his lair, can catch him only at fleeting intervals. He is at the Episcopal Hospital, and can be reached at that address. He went there in the summer of 1907 and his term of residence expires in November of this year. He can tell you much about his years at Penn that will be of interest in all probability, although his present status of mind is about the most vacuous, and his talk about the most insipid I ever heard of, due to the above-noted beatific state.

Hoping this may be of use to you, and prove to be an answer to your card, I remain,

Yours truly,

W. H. BLAKEMAN.

**Fred J. Bleakley**

Last known address, Franklin, Pa.

**Walter W. Bond**

Last known address, 1634 Park Ave., Indianapolis, Ind. Was at that time with Central Telephone Co., Bedford, Ind.

Married, August 6, 1902, Alice Howland.

Born, Walter Wilson Bond, July 2, 1903.

**Walter Boswell**

927 Sheridan Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.  
Married Margaret E. Gray, April, 1908.  
Born, Margaret Jane Boswell, March 6, 1909.

927 SHERIDAN AVENUE, PITTSBURG, PA.

*My dear Howard:*

My record is devoid of all extraordinary interest, being the ordinary events of an average life, with perhaps the crucial events occurring in a shorter period than most experience.

I left college at the beginning of junior year to enter the business in which my father was largely interested, doing this at his request, to help him in the detail and burden of his work. This move was wise, as I believe now, my father being sick the greater part of what would have been our Junior year. I left this business in June, 1904, and from February, 1905, to February, 1908, was Treasurer and Secretary of the Sterling Paint and Glass Co., a wholesale house in which I was actively engaged. In February, 1908, our business was sold to the Trust (Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co.), and until recently the details of closing the business up have kept me reasonably busy.

In March, 1907, my father died, and in April of the ensuing year, I married Miss Margaret E. Gray, of this city. We went to house-keeping, as they used to say, after a splendid trip west, where we spent the most of our time at the Grand Canyon, Yosemite Valley and Del Monte.

My best man was my brother, Alfred C. Boswell 1905, and my ushers, William H. Thompson 1900, Jack Heard 1904—all of Pittsburgh—and Charles H. Higgins of 1903, my old roommate, who, as you know, is in your part of the world. Our plans were sadly broken by the sudden death of my mother in September, and my wife and I broke up our new home and moved into the home of my parents to be with my brother, Alfred C. Boswell and my younger sister, Edith B. Boswell.

As you see, it is a very plain chronicle—nothing else—but full of sorrows and changes. What can be more true than the words of Burns, "The well-laid plans of mice and men etc." I hope this will answer,

With best wishes,

Boz.

**James W. Boyd**

273 Park Ave., Youngstown, Ohio.

Secretary and Treasurer Simon Packing Co., wholesale fresh and cured meats.

**James B. Breeze**

Last known address, 247 W. State St., Trenton, N. J.

**James Day Brownlee**

Indiana, Pa.

Lawyer, with offices at 410 Grant St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

**George L. Bubb**

407 W. 4th St., Williamsport, Pa.

**Robert Burkham**

Rialto Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.  
4256 W. Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

St. Louis, Mo., November 12, 1908.

*My dear Howard:*

Five years is a long period in a man's life. When, however, in response to your request, I look back over the five years and more, which have elapsed since June, 1903, the great events which have befallen me during this interval are so few and I find myself and those of my classmates whom it has been my good fortune to frequently see, so little altered by the lapse of time, that it is with difficulty I realize how long it actually has been since last we were all together. The history of my life and wanderings since that day is not a long story.

The summer after graduation, I was in Europe. The next fall I came to St. Louis, where I spent the following two years in an attempt to acquire the rudiments of the law and in preparing myself for the Bar examination. In the latter of these two purposes, at least, I was successful, as I was admitted to practice in June, 1905. The following September, Tom McPheeters and I, who had been classmates during our law course as well as at college, tackled the great game of client-chasing together, and have since continued at it. We are gradually building up a practice, and, I think, have no reason either to be disappointed over the past or discouraged by the outlook for the future. Our offices are in the Rialto Building, where we are always glad to welcome loyal members of 1903 in our personal as well as our professional capacities. (Put this last sentence in at the advertised rates.)

Last December I deserted the rapidly thinning ranks of the "unmarrieds" and allied myself with the Newly Weds. In taking this step, I was fortunate to choose a loyal Princetonian and, doubtless to the great sorrow of many feminine hearts, I picked Miss Ada Paschall Davis as worthy of the distinction of becoming Mrs. "Burkelow." Mrs. Burkham comes of a Princeton family, her father, Mr. H. N. Davis, being a member of the Class of '73, and her uncle, Mr. John D. Davis '72, being an alumni trustee.

After receiving your polite request for a history of my life, I postponed writing this letter for a few days. I find now that this delay has been to some purpose, as in consequence of it I am able to announce the advent into the world of Miss Margaret Davis Burkham. Miss Burkham only put in her appearance on Thursday last, November 5th, and had I immediately answered your circular, as you can see, this important event would not have been chronicled.

As yet, neither the nation, state, or city has bestowed great honors upon me. Up to this writing, I have steered clear of politics. If, however, in the future, I enter this field, I propose to show the citizens of this State (who, if there be any truth in the maxim, are peculiarly insistent upon ocular demonstration) how great can be the accomplishments of one trained in the astute and Machiavellian school of "Bill" Singer, "Colonel" Byles and "Al" Schultz.

It has been my ill luck so far to have missed every reunion of the Class, though I have occasionally been able to get back to the old burgh at other times. I trust that in the future, I will be more fortunate.

With kindest regards to you and all other members of 1903, I am,

Most sincerely your friend,

ROBERT BURKHAM.

**John Burnham**

159 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.  
Evanston, Ill.  
President Burnham, Butler & Co., Stocks and Bonds.  
Married, Catharine Wheeler, June 6, 1906.  
Born, Catharine Burnham, October 19, 1908, at Evanston.

**Edward Bush**

White Haven, Pa.  
Lynwood, Pa.  
Manager refining department Pure Oil Co., Lynwood.

**Axtell J. Byles**

Titusville, Pa.  
Lawyer.  
Married, Florence Payne, at Titusville, September 6, 1905.  
Born, Julius Byles, October 13, 1908.

**Tessalea R. Cadenas**

22 Park Ave., Mount Vernon, N. Y.  
Manager of National Biscuit Co., Mount Vernon, N. Y.

**James T. Campbell, Jr.**

Franklin, Pa.  
With dry goods firm of J. G. Campbell & Son.

**Robert Candee**

1310 Maple Ave., Evanston, Ill.  
Member of law firm of Adams & Candee, 517 Monadnock Bldg., Chicago, Ill.  
Married Elizabeth S. Douglass, November 23, 1908, at Evanston, Ill.

JANUARY 14, 1909.

***My dear Howard:***

It is hard to find anything to write for the Class Record as I have done nothing that I know of to distinguish myself during the last five years, and nothing especially interesting to the other members of the Class. There are so many of our classmates who have become famous that I hesitate even to appear in print beside them. Take, for example, Cy Adams, who is one of the great political bosses of this great city, a member of a committee which can make or ruin a man's political life simply by saying he is good or bad. Take Bun Wilson, who sells aluminum by the ton—that's going some! Andy Freeman could sell the spots off



a black dog to J. P. Morgan, let alone first-class securities; or Spike McKaig, the Goldfield wonder! Spike promised all of the Chicago boys a champagne dinner when he "struck." We have not had the champagne dinner, but no doubt he has *struck*. Then there is Alec Stobo. I hesitate even to mention Alec's calling for fear Mr. Bonaparte, of Washington, may begin to investigate him along with the other high officials of Standard Oil. Jimmie Ames is wearing finer clothes than ever, and Paul Welling has entirely lived down his convict's reputation and now has no fear of the corner policeman. I alone appear to be unchanged and therefore have little to say. I have been learning to practice law, am married, and will be glad to see any of the fellows that come to Chicago.

Sincerely yours,

ROBERT CANDEL

**Shirley N. Carr**

149 Upper Mountain Ave., Montclair, N. J.

Member of law firm of G. J. & S. N. Carr, 100 Broadway, New York City.

**James P. Cassidy**

622 St. James St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

In shipping department of the Oliver Iron and Steel Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

**Robert R. Cassilly**

Belcamp, Md.

Engineer with the Baltimore Sewerage Commission, Baltimore, Md.

**Ward B. Chamberlin**

31 Nassau St., New York City.

1302 Madison Ave., New York City.

Member of the law firm of W. B. & G. F. Chamberlin, 31 Nassau St., New York City.

**Robert G. Chase**

60 Milford Ave., Newark, N. J.

With S. B. Chapin & Co., 111 Broadway, New York City, stock brokers.

Married May C. Ward, April 28, 1903, at Newark, N. J.

**Regis Chauvenet**

Sheridan, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania.

Wholesale dealer in lumber and coal, Sheridan, Pa.

**George H. P. Cheney**

18 Harrison Ave., Glens Falls, N. Y.

Dry goods merchant, 130-132 Glens Falls St., Glens Falls, N. Y.

## **Avent Childress**

16 Nassau St., New York City.

Chappaqua, N. Y.

With Mackay & Co., Bankers, 16 Nassau St., New York City.

Secretary and Treasurer of Acme Ball Bearing Co.

Married Madeline Mackay, February 4, 1905, at New York City.

Born, Ann Mackay, December 12, 1905, at Yonkers, N. Y.; Madeline Mackay, May 29, 1907, at New York City.

## **John McF. Clancy**

Cherokee Park, Louisville, Ky.

With Kentucky Wagon Manufacturing Co., Louisville, Ky.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

*My dear Howard:*

During the past summer spent a couple of months west, stopping a few days in Chicago. Saw Johnnie Burnham, who is getting sleek and fat selling stock on margin to the unwary of Chicago, with one, Rube Lake, as chief capper. Calling in the offices of N. W. Harris & Co., I requested information of one, Mr. James E. Ames. The clerk whom I asked looked at me in a puzzled way, and in a few seconds broke into a smile of comprehension and said, "Oh, you mean Jimmie Ames." Just then Jimmie himself dashed from behind a strong mahogany desk and bore down on me—red neck-tie, fancy vest, broad-brimmed straw hat—Colonial hat-band, with a cute little bird feather topping it all off. The bond business looks good to Jim as he arrives at the office at about 9.30 in his machine, leaving at four to arrive home just in comfortable time to have tea with Mrs. James. I found Cy Adams' bald head protruding from the corner of a big law book, in a big, business-like office near the top floor of a tall office building. Wrink Grannis, the same old jovial Wrink, is making elevators with the Otis Elevator Co. in Chicago; is a much married man. Spent a very pleasant week with Charlie Dugro, who is ranching near Livingston, Montana. Charlie is ranching in true Tiger lily style, living in a spacious house, rooms en suite, with bath and a big automobile attached. I think Charles must know everybody in the state of Montana. I met with him many Bills, Hanks and Jims, some of whom operated gin mills, others of whom were bank presidents and state senators. Charlie insists that he has a valuable asset in his ability to consume liquor conservatively with the best of them, and in his capacity as a mixer (not liquors, but with men). In Seattle I saw Paul Welling and Jim Eddy. Paul Welling, in the capacity of President of the Seattle Lumber Co., is steering that institution successfully through the troubled waters of 1908; and Jim Eddy occupies a seat on the board of directors of the Port Blakeley Lumber Co., one of the biggest lumber companies of that immense western country.

Coming through Alberta, Canada, I had tidings of Fred Hussey and Runt Moore, both 1902. People told me Runt and Fred had cornered the livery business at Banff Springs, and were chartering special cars monthly to carry their earnings back to the States.

Since leaving college I have spent two years—1904-1905—in forestry work on Geo. W. Vanderbilt's estate at Biltmore, North Carolina, taking there the degrees of Bachelor of Forestry and Forest Engineer. I can tell you just why the little elm leaves on those fine old

elm trees fluttered so beautifully when you lie on your back somewhere between Nassau Street and Old North and look up at the sky—but I cannot tell you just why it is that each year brings with it a yearning to get back to the old place again with a few fellows that we knew.

Sincerely,

JOHN M. CLANCY.

### **Gilbert F. Close**

70 University Place, Princeton, N. J.

Secretary to President Wilson, Princeton University, Princeton, N. J.

Married Helen Smith Farrer on September 1, 1908, at Dunmore, Pa.

### **Blase Cole**

Hainesville, Sussex County, New Jersey.

Assistant Physician to New Jersey State Hospital at Morris Plains, N. J.

### **Dayton Colie**

Last known address, 101 West 73rd St., New York City.

### **James S. Conrad**

1002 First National Bank Bldg., Uniontown, Pa.

Individual Bookkeeper of The National Bank of Fayette County.

1002 F. N. B. BLDG., UNIONTOWN, PA., November 2, 1908.

Mr. Howard W. Ameli, Secretary,

Brooklyn, N. Y.,

*My dear Howard:*

Complying with your general order of recent date, there is very little to say about this part of the Class. On leaving in June, 1903, I took a position with the H. C. Frick Coke Co., the coking branch of the Steel Corporation, where I remained until October 30, 1907, when I accepted a position in the National Bank of Fayette County, in this small city.

Nothing very startling has ever happened to me. I took a four-months' trip through China and Japan with W. K. Ewing 1904, in the early spring of 1906.

Not married yet, and no prospects, sorry to say.

I note that according to the Weekly you cannot locate J. M. Parry. Jim died in Colorado apart from any friends and family. His mother got as far as Omaha, but there received word of her son's death. His family lives in the East End, Pittsburgh, and if you write the Rev. Dr. Thos. L. Parry you can probably get any news you want. I cannot give you any street address. Concerning Harbison, also in the Weekly, you may reach him by addressing care of Carnegie Steel Co., Pittsburgh. He is either working in the office there or at the Duquesne Blast Furnaces.

This is about all I can do for you. If anything more is needed, let me know.

Yours,

J. S. CONRAD.

**Kenneth McP. Coolbaugh**

3913 Spruce St., Philadelphia.  
With Acme Railway Equipment Co., Nos. 1032-3 Witherspoon Bldg., Philadelphia.

**Henry M. Cooper**

Room 305, 115 Dearborn St., Chicago.  
Hanford-Benton Co., Washington.  
Assistant Engineer Hanford Irrigation and Power Co., Hanford, Wash.

**George S. Couch, Jr.**

Kanawha St., Charleston, W. Va.  
With the law firm of Brown, Jackson & Knight, Charleston, W. Va.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., November 17th, 1908.

Mr. Howard W. Ameli, 1422 Pacific Street,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.,

*My dear Howard:*

During the last five years I have been constantly reminded that I once was a student at Princeton, and at regular intervals I have received piteous appeals headed "Dear Classmate," stating that the treasury was greatly in need of funds or that it had been decided to build a 1903 entry in a new dormitory, and that I was expected to buy a few brick for the same, etc., etc. When your last letter came, reasoning from past experience, I naturally expected that the Class was going to build the contemplated pipe-line from Milwaukee to Princeton, or something of the sort, but when I found that this time you wanted something that didn't cost anything, I felt somewhat relieved.

I had supposed that you only wanted letters from those who had gained fame in politics, distinction in business, or notoriety in police court, penitentiary, poor-house or marriage. None of these things have come to me. I have lived a simple, uneventful life, varied now and then by an occasional trip back to Princeton for a Class reunion and hoping with my fellow men hereabouts that the sheath gown craze will soon strike Charleston.

After graduating from Princeton I decided, or rather my father decided for me, that my mind needed some further training to fit me for the strenuous battles of life, and as I had heard that the University of Virginia didn't have compulsory chapel or proctors, I decided to go there. Johnnie Poe and I landed in Charlottesville the same day. Johnnie came down to coach the football team and I began the arduous study of law. He used to loaf in my room a good deal, and one day he voiced my sentiments exactly when he said, "This would be a fine old world if you didn't have to work." I soon found that it was all work and no play in the law school if you expected to learn anything. In the immortal language of the man who corrupted Hadleysburg, with apologies to that goat, I would say to all those contemplating the study of law, "You are not a bad man; go, and sin no more; and if ever the chance is offered you to go to hell or to law school, choose the former." Happily, the course at Virginia only lasts two years; thus, I was enabled to gain one year on most of the '03 fellows who went to law schools having three-year courses. When I had

safely passed the State Bar examination, I was in a position to appreciate the following remark, which was made by one of our old judges to a young man whose examination paper for admission to the Bar had just been read: "Young man, I will admit you, but all hell couldn't qualify you to practise."

After being admitted to practise I was lucky enough to get in with a good firm of lawyers, and was started in trying railroad cases before justices of the peace, mostly hog and cow cases, and after three years' experience I have attained a high degree of proficiency, as I am now generally able to hold the plaintiff down to the amount sued for. I have also learned that nothing improves the value of a cow as much as having her crossed with a locomotive.

As Curl Pierson says, the only trouble with the practice of law is that there is not enough of it, and a young lawyer's money is tainted with hard work, but even at that he is not so poorly off, for if he has money people think he is a grafter, and if he is prosperous everybody wants to borrow from him. In these times of predatory wealth, corporation corruption and low-grade Republican prosperity, I have about come to the conclusion that the only safe way to make money is to marry it; but as yet I have been unable to teach an heiress how to take a joke, and therefore can not comply with your request to send a picture to go in the composite picture of 1903 babies. However, I would suggest that you communicate with my fellow townsman, John Dana, who can contribute materially to the aforesaid composite picture. In this connection allow me to say that if John's first born had been a prospective Princeton man, West Virginia would now be the proud possessor of the '03 Class Cup. With best wishes for the Class, and hoping that the Record will be a success in every way, I beg to remain,

Sincerely yours,

Geo. B. Couch, Jr.

**John Crawford, Jr.**

428 Mt. Hope Place, New York City.  
204½ Washington St., Portland, Ore.

**Winthrop Dahlgren**

311 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.  
217 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.  
New Algonquin Club, Boston, Mass.

**John S. Dana**

12 Dunbar Place, Charleston, W. Va.  
Secretary and buyer for Abney-Barnes Co., wholesale dry goods and notions,  
812 Virginia St., Charleston.  
Married, Launie Abney, November 18, 1903, at Charleston.  
Born, Frances Worth Dana; Katherine Arnold Dana.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., November 10, 1908.

*My dear Howard:*

Have never received any statistic blank. Please mail me some at once, as I don't know what you wish to know. \* My knees knock as loudly as ever, my hair is still a delicate blonde,

my rotundity, thank God, is no more pronounced, my complexion is soft like a baby, and red like a beet; in short, I am still *large* and *fat* and *beautiful*, and occasionally have that most galling epithet, "good-natured," hurled at me. I wore one of those monogram Taft buttons and everyone thought it was FAT instead of TAFT. I am now 29 years old, splendidly broken to double harness, and probably the best nurse west of the Rocky Mountains.

The greatest regret of my life is that I cannot possibly get away at commencement time. It's the one time in the year when I cannot forsake my source of supply and nourishment. (I don't mean my wife.) Good luck to you, Am, and every mother's son in old '03.

Yours sincerely,

JOHN PETER.

### Leroy L. Daniel

1002 N. 6th St., Harrisburg, Pa.

VERNON, N. Y.

#### *My dear Classmates:*

Sorry I was not able to attend the last Class Reunion, but I had only been here a little over a month, and I felt it impossible to run away at that time. Besides, the distance had a little to do with it.

You may recall I was Church History Fellowship man from the Seminary in 1906, and in the fall of that year I left for Edinburgh, and spent the college year there. Had some delightful experiences. An 'oo man, Elmore, came over about the middle of the year, and hunted me up. I had never seen him before, but "Princeton" was the connecting link, and we became inseparable friends. We left Edinburgh in the spring. Toured around through England, spending some time in Oxford and Cambridge. Crossed the channel to Holland, and went up the Rhine, finally landing at Marburg, Germany, where one of the leading universities is located. We spent the summer term there. After we left Marburg, we chased all over Germany, Switzerland, and Italy; landed in Paris and then home from Antwerp.

I came back late last fall. Our classmate, "Goose" Stratton, was the first I recognized on the pier awaiting my arrival. I visited him several times since, and found him doing a fine work in Matteawan, N. Y., where he was preaching. I came up here about the middle of April, and entered upon the work the 1st of May. So you see I am of not very long standing. However, the work is going along nicely, and I am satisfied.

No matrimonial prospects in sight, as I have other very important things to absorb all my time, although we have some fine young girls in our village.

With best wishes for your success and appreciation for the work you are so faithfully doing for our Class, believe me,

Most sincerely yours,

LEROY L. DANIEL.

### C. Whitney Darrow

63 Prospect Ave., Princeton, N. J.

30 Nassau St., Princeton, N. J.

Manager Princeton University Press and Princeton Publishing Co.

Married May T. Barton, November 14, 1905.

Born, Dorothy Barton Darrow, January 7, 1907.

**Joseph P. Davies**

Last known address, 137 N. Ludlow St., Dayton, Ohio.

**Arthur T. Dear**

103 Summit Ave., Jersey City, N. J.  
15 Exchange Place, Jersey City, N. J.  
Lawyer.

At present with the Alcolm Co., 200 Broadway, New York City.

**Harry R. Decker**

Montclair, N. J.  
Interne in Presbyterian Hospital, New York City.

*My dear Classmates:*

Greetings one and all. It seems hardly possible that over five years have come and gone since we supped our cup together that memorable commencement night in 1903. They have been busy ones for most of us. Four years in medical school was not conducive to much loafing, but they were bully years for me. We certainly had a goodly bunch of '03 candidates for M.D. degrees at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York. There were "Stork" Woods, famous as a "doc" even before he studied medicine, and Bill Janeway, Bert Guile, Cad Keeney, little Gussie Faber and Bill Mixsell. Once graduated we have scattered through the New York Hospitals. I have been at Presbyterian since July, 1907, trying my luck at our repairing art under most auspicious surroundings; and here I am to be until July 1909. Where then, goodness only knows. One thing is certain—it will be on the single side of the marital fence, and for some time to come, if not all time.

It has been my particular good fortune to have been near Princeton in these years, and to have been able to attend our reunions either there or in New York; and to have seen many '03 men, though not as much of them as I should have liked. We are a good Class, and from all reports growing mentally and physically (ask Col. Byles), if not financially. Men seem to be doing well, whether they have taken up business or professional work. Our legal advisers, whose number is legion—their cards, from Counselor Ameli to Attorney Wright fill one drawer of my desk—seem to be especially prosperous.

Five years more will work many changes. Here's hoping that they will be ones of health and happiness for '03.

Sincerely your classmate,  
HARRY R. DECKER

**Martin C. Decker**

North Chicago, Ill.

Lawyer. Is Village Attorney and Clerk of the Lake County Board of Review.

Married Edna Florence Bryant, September 2, 1901, at Ivanhoe, Ill.

Born, Bernard Martin Decker, April 2, 1904, at Highland Park, Ill.; Lewis Bryant Decker, May 8, 1906, at North Chicago, Ill.

NORTH CHICAGO, ILL., November 10, 1908.

MR. HOWARD W. AMELI,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

*My dear Howard:*

I was obliged to leave Princeton before my Class graduated and go to teaching. While teaching I took summer courses in Chicago University and private work in Latin in Northwestern University, and in this way had sufficient credits in 1903 to take a degree, but was not able to go to Princeton at that time; so I took my degree from Northwestern University. I am in hopes some day to transfer these credits, if possible, to Princeton, and go down there and get a sheepskin.

From 1903 to 1906 inclusive, I taught school near Chicago, and attended evening law school. I was admitted to the Bar in October, 1906, and have been practising since January 1st, 1907, at North Chicago. By mixing a little politics in with law practise, I have been quite successful, and am satisfied to continue practising law in this county.

I have two husky little lads, of whom I will try and send you a picture in the near future.

I have kept in touch with some of the boys since I left Princeton, and was greatly disappointed in not being able to attend the fifth year reunion. The next big reunion I will certainly be on hand.

With best wishes, I am,

Sincerely yours,  
M. C. DECKER.

**William S. Detwiller**

405 Chestnut St., Columbia, Pa.  
200 E. 4th St., Chester, Pa.

General Manager the Lincoln Mfg. Co., and also Genl. Mgr. the Trainer Spinning Co.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., November 2, 1908.

*My dear Howard:*

At your request I am sending you a resume of events since leaving college.

Being imbued with spirit of wanderlust, "Bobby" Burkham, "Fay" Templeton, Otis Walker, and myself, spent several months in England, and on the Continent. On our journey through the different countries, we met quite a few classmates, naturally a "reunion" was in order which brought us into closer relationship, being strangers in a strange land. Suffice to say, it was a most enjoyable trip.

Upon my return to the States, I started at the bottom to learn the cotton manufacturing business. After working nine months as a "struggling mill hand," I was advanced to the position of Assistant Manager.

February of last year I was appointed General Manager of the corporation's two cotton mills, which position I hold at the present time. At a recent meeting of the Board of Directors, I was elected to the Vice Presidency of the corporation. Being the youngest member on the Board, I consider it a very great honor.

I am still in the bachelor ranks, but "Time" may bring about a change in affairs.

Respectfully yours,  
W. SANDERSON DETWILER.



**Charles G Deuel**

149 Broadway, New York City.

Lawyer, with law firm of Lowenstein & Rossman, 149 Broadway, New York City.

**Charles L. Doe**

21 S. Mountain Ave., Montclair, N. J.

95 Liberty St., New York City.

Vice-President firm of Doe & Whittier, Builders and Contractors.

**Norman H. Donald**

New Brighton, S. I., N. Y.

Cashier, McCurdy, Henderson & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 24 Nassau St. New York City.

**William H. Donald**

New Brighton, S. I., N. Y.

With Donald, Gordon & Co., Bankers and Brokers.

**Charles H. Dugro**

Melville, Mont.

Married Alice Van Cleve, June 11, 1903.

Born, Philip Henry Dugro II, July 14, 1905. Class boy.

*My dear Howard:*

Left college, was married, came east and went to New York Law School, was clerk in office of Goeller, Schaffer & Eisele, at 207 Broadway, lawyers. After being admitted to practise became Bouvier's clerk and later partner. Am now spending some time in west and about to be admitted here, still being in firm of Bouvier, Dugro & Doyle, at 141 Broadway.

Sincerely,

CHAS. H. D.

Regards to the students.

**Remick C. Eckhardt**

120, 12th St., Troy, N. Y.

420 Main St., Orange, N. J.

Physician, associated with Dr. W. A. Wakely.

**Robert B. Eddy**

Blind River, Ontario, Canada.

With Eddy Bros., Ltd., Blind River, Canada.

**James G. Eddy**

Care of Port Blakely Mill Co., Port Blakely, Wash.

Director in Port Blakely Mill Co.

Married Mary Horton Cooley on April 27, 1904, at Bay City, Mich.

Born, Adeline Seymour Eddy, on April 16, 1907, at San Francisco, Cal.

**Andrew J. Edgar**

Last known address, 71 Congress St., Jersey City, N. J.

**Benjamin F. Elbert, Jr.**

Des Moines, Iowa.

**George W. Ely, Jr.**

Columbia, Pa.

Hatfield, Wis.

Resident Engineer with J. G. White & Co., Inc., New York, Hatfield, Wis.

Married Alice R. Francis on August 10, 1907, at Merrilan, Wis.

Born, Francis Gould Ely, on October 10, 1908, at Merrilan, Wis.

**Gustavus W. Faber**

92 Mercer St., Plainfield, N. J.

On surgical staff of Gouverneur Hospital, New York City.

**Frederick C. Fairbanks**

1522 N. Meridian St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Married Helen E. Scott, October 10, 1906, in Steubenville, Ohio.

Born, Charles Warren Fairbanks III, August 11, 1908, in Pittsburgh.

**Wallace R. Ferguson**

Last known address, New Wilmington, Pa.

**George Fernald**

Last known address, 25 S. Water St., Chicago.

**Joseph C. Field**

Hightstown, N. J.

Oakwood and Central Aves., Orange, N. J.

Telephone Engineer with Western Electric Co.

Married Katherine B. Ayres, May 30, 1908, at Hightstown, N. J.

**John C. Finney**

Churchville, Md.

Pastor of First Presbyterian Church, Forest Park, Baltimore, Md.

FOREST PARK, BALTIMORE, MD., November 18, 1908.

*My dear Howard:*

I thought I had filled out something for the Class Record, but your postal to-day seems to say no.

I have nothing of unusual interest or importance to add to the Record. I have been quietly busy at my life's work. Am still unmarried and still without claim to distinction, except for having been associated with so illustrious a Class as that of 1903.

The first year after graduation, my plans were held in abeyance by typhoid fever. After that, I entered Princeton Theological Seminary, studying also for an A.M. at the University, and taking up mission work during my vacations. I duly graduated from the Seminary in 1907, and then became interested in the organization of a small Presbyterian Church in this suburb of Baltimore. Our new building has just been dedicated, and we expect to prosper.

With every good wish to each of my fellow classmates,

I am sincerely yours,

JOHN CLARK FINNEY.

**John A. Forney**

469 W. 140th St., New York City.

514 W. 177th St., New York City.

With Catlin & Co., 345 Broadway, New York City.

Married Anna M. Hunt, June 17, 1906, Goldfield, Nev.

Born, John A. Forney, November 29, 1907, at New York City.

JANUARY 23, 1909.

*My dear Howard:*

When the good ship "Naughty Three" pulled anchor and set sail from "Old Nassau," laden with a cargo of sheepskins, I got aboard like a stowaway and hid. One stormy day I became seasick, and took a chance on deck. The captain spied me, and it was all up. I was put to work. However, I have remained a member of her crew and will stick to her till she sinks.

For about three years I worked with Farish, Stafford Co., a wholesale cotton goods house in New York City, acting as traveling and city salesman. It wasn't long before I got a notion that the west held forth more golden opportunities, and so I went there, arriving in Goldfield, Nevada, February 22, 1906. My first job was underground in the mines. This was hard graft, but I stuck to it till I got a position in a stock broker's office. Here I learned the business end of the mining game, and was doing well up to the time of the San Francisco disaster. This so affected the stock market that everyone lost practically all they had invested, myself included. After this I organized a prospecting party, consisting of Jack Crawford '03, Bill Sterrett '02, Lon Greenly '00, myself and "Slim," a tall, lanky native, known out there as a "desert rat." "Slim" went along as guide, for he was familiar with every trail and canyon in the state. We rigged out with a "schooner" (gypsy-wagon) pulled by a "Jinny and Jack" (mules) and had a bunch of burros, laden down with pack saddles of junk

and grub. This "stake" was enough to last us several months, but as it would take as many months to tell of our experiences and adventures, I'll just say we survived the perils of the alkali deserts, where "the heat would make your bloomin' eyebrows crawl."

We celebrated our return to camp by taking in the famous Gans-Nelson fight. Shortly after this I opened a small store, handling fruits, perishable goods and cut flowers, having same expressed to my address every morning by Wells-Fargo, from Los Angeles, and Sacramento Valley. This was a lucrative business, which I sold out at a handsome profit. About this time Johnny Poe, who was located in Nevada, came east to see the Y.-P. game, and when someone asked him if he ever ran across Jack Forney out west, he said, "Sure I did; saw him just before I came away. He is doing fine; making lots of money; getting rich quick; has a peanut and banana stand on the main thoroughfare." After selling out I bought a seat on the stock exchange, and became one of the leading brokers, buying and selling securities for my clientele, which consisted mainly of my old customers who patronized my "peanut and banana store." The game finally "petered out"; the labor unions tied up the mines, strikes and riots ensued and your "Uncle Dudley" hiked away to more peaceful climes in southern California.

Three months in Los Angeles found us turning our thoughts toward home, where we arrived September 1, 1908.

On November 29th I became the proud father of a boy. John Jr. is now a bouncing lad, and looks like a promising candidate for some future Princeton football team.

Since returning east I have been located in my old line of work, selling cotton piece goods for Catlin & Co., wholesale commission merchants, 347 Broadway.

On several occasions I have succeeded in breaking away from the "simple life." On one, attended our quinquennial reunion, at which I had a "grand old time" helping to keep the "pot a boiling." In November I journeyed to Princeton with my better half, and got drenched singing "Old Nassau" and giving "Locomotives" at that mournful defeat. While west I joined the ranks of the benedicts, and though my experiences did not materialize a fortune, I accomplished the thing every man is expected to do, that of becoming both a husband and father.

Ever for Princeton and our Class,

Yours,  
JACK FORNEY.

### **Ralph K. Forsyth**

Last known address, 41 Peal St., Kingston, N. Y.

### **Sheldon Franklin**

74 Prospect St., East Orange, N. J.

Partner in law firm of Wrenn & Franklin, 45 Pine St., New York City.

Married Mary I. Scott, Oneonta, N. Y., June 28, 1905.

### **McIntyre Fraser**

303 S. Melcher St., Johnstown, N. Y.

With law firm of Getman & Fraser, 110 W. Main St., Johnstown, N. Y.

Married, Katherine S. Argersinger, January 30, 1907.

Born, McIntyre Frazer, Jr., January 29, 1909.

**Karl T. Frederick**

141 E. 44th St., New York City.

Lawyer, with firm of Wilmer, Canfield & Stone, 49 Wall St., New York City.

**Halsted G. Freeman**

423 E. Huron St., Chicago.

With William A. Reade Co., Investment Securities, 240 LaSalle St., Chicago.

**John Frost**

650 Soledad St., San Antonio, Tex.

With Frost National Bank, San Antonio, Tex.

**Alexander Galt**

63 Vandeventer Place, St. Louis, Mo.

Member of firm of Galt & Meysenburg, Mfg. Agts. Orn. Iron, 922 Chemical Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Treasurer U. S. Mail Chute Equipment Co.

**Clarence A. Garbrick**

Last known address, 13 N. High St., Bellefonte, Pa.

**Leland B. Garretson**

"Sunnymede," Morristown, N. J.

Lawyer, with firm of Joline, Larkin & Rathbone, 54 Wall St., New York City.

**William W. Gephart**

Bellefonte, Pa.

Assistant Superintendent of Bellefonte Furnace Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

**Carl H. Getty**

Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

With First National Bank, Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

Married Lucy Williams Estabrook on June 18, 1902, at Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

Born, Lucy Estabrook Getty, on August 21, 1903, at Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

**R. Wilds Gilchrist**

Lebanon, Ohio.

President of the Curry Sanitarium at Lebanon, Ohio.

Vice-President of the Union Development Company. Director of The Morrow Roller Mills Company.

Married Edna T. Curry on October 3, 1905, at Lebanon, Ohio.

Born, Katherine Probasco Gilchrist, on July 5, 1906, at Lebanon, Ohio.

The "Gil" refuses to write for publication, and for further information I would refer you to the article on Politics.

### **Douglas Gorman**

900 Continental Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

Catonsville, Md.

Vice-President Piedmont Mining Co.

General Manager Gorman Coal and Coke Co.

### **Uri G. Grannis**

University Club, Chicago.

"The Walton," Chicago.

Assistant to Assistant Treasurer of Otis Elevator Co., 821 Railway Exchange Bldg., Chicago.

Married Jane Bruner Given on June 22, 1905, at Columbia, Pa.

Born, William Charles Dustin Grannis, on August 12, 1908.

### **Harold Greene**

Forest Service, office of Inspector, Albuquerque, N. M.

In camp at Gallina, N. M.

Assistant Land Examiner, Forest Service, U. S. A. Surveying, mapping and making general examination of claims of homestead applicants in the National Forest, New Mexico.

IN CAMP NEAR GALLINA, N. MEX., October 10, 1908.

*My dear Howard:*

I have been leading a primitive, but very interesting life in the mountains of northern New Mexico for the past few months, and am already planning hard to hit Princeton for a few days next June.

I had heard some time ago that George Fernald was in Albuquerque, but during the few days I was there I could find no one to verify this statement.

I'm getting some fine hunting in this country—just shot a magnificent 200-pound buck a couple of days ago—and I'm now on the trail of some lions. There are some canyons in this country almost as deep as the one in my old stamping grounds—Wall Street.

Remember me to any of the good students you may meet.

Sincerely your friend,

HAROLD GREENE

### **LeGrand C. Griswold**

25 W. 48th St., New York City.

Stock broker. Member of New York Stock Exchange. Office with Harris, Winthrop & Co., 25 Pine St., New York City.

Married Esther Tone on June 11, 1907, at Hartsdale, N. Y.

Born, Le Grand C. Griswold, Jr., on June 9, 1908, at New York City.

*My dear Howard:*

On leaving college I started in business in the fall of 1903 in the Knickerbocker Trust Co., 66 Broadway, New York, where I remained for eight months. In the spring of 1904 I entered the firm of Kinnicutt & Potter, bankers, of 1 Nassau Street, New York, as a bond salesman, remaining with them about four months until the firm was dissolved. I then went in to the Bond Department of Potter, Choate & Prentice, of 5 Nassau Street, New York, until December, 1905, when I purchased a seat on the New York Stock Exchange, where I have been from that date until the time of writing.

On June 11, 1907, I married Miss Esther Tone, of New York, and left shortly afterwards for a motor trip through Europe, lasting three months. On June 9, 1908, I became the father of a son. At the present time I am living at No. 23 West 48th Street, New York City.

LE GRAND C. GRISWOLD.

### **Albert Gross**

Princeton, N. J.

Teaching.

### **Herbert V. Guile**

Bellevue Hospital, 1st Ave. and 26th St., New York City.

Physician on staff of above hospital.

### **Otto A. Hack**

79 Hamilton Place, New York City.

Lawyer, with firm of White & Otheman, 31 Nassau St., New York City.

Married Claire M. Fendrich, October 10, 1908, at Vincennes, Ind.

JANUARY 5, 1909.

*My dear Howard:*

After our graduation from Princeton I entered the New York Law School, and graduated from there in 1905. In October of the same year I was admitted to the Bar of New York State, and since then have been practicing my profession as attorney and counsellor at law at 31 Nassau Street, New York City.

On October 10, 1908, one of the "home grown girls," Miss Fendrich, finally accepted me "for better or worse," and we are now living happily at 79 Hamilton Place, New York City, where we will be pleased to see each one and every one of the great Class of 1903 at any and all times.

This is a synopsis indeed of my wanderings, and I am very sorry that I haven't the time to go into details, as to the doings of '03 men in general.

I enclose you herewith the statistic blank, and wish you great success with the Class Record.

Yours truly,

OTTO A. HACK.

### **Charles W. Hall**

Lewiston, Idaho.

Fruit growing.

FEBRUARY 9, 1909.

*My dear Howard:*

In reply to your request for my letter for the Class Record, I will proceed as follows:

I started my business career in Atlantic City, July 1, 1903, in a shop on the famous boardwalk, selling antique furniture, jewelry, etc. On October 31st of the same year I was married to Carrie M. Ferris, of South Orange, N. J., and spent my first year as a Benedict in old Atlantic City.

In October, 1904, I went into the coal business with my brothers in New York City, and lived in Brooklyn, where my daughter, Janet Stuart, was born December 18th. The coal business did not prove very lucrative, and was called off the following spring.

In May, 1905, I joined the Princeton force working for "America's Greatest Railroad," and once more moved my goods and chattels, this time to New Rochelle, made famous by a song, and joined the ranks of the commuters. My second daughter, Margaret Goulding, was born March 4, 1907.

In June, 1908, I was stung by the "Go West" bee, and in September took a trip through the Northwest and went home so enthusiastic that December 14, 1908, found the Hall family once more on the move, and now I have stopped work long enough to forget apples, peaches, and so on, and write this for the benefit of those classmates who may be interested. A letter addressed to me at Lewiston, Idaho, will be most welcome.

Sincerely yours,

C. W. HALL.

### **George B. Hall**

Osceola Mills, Pa.

General Manager Nassau Coal Mining Co. and the Mount Verde Coal Co.

### **Gilmore S. Hamill**

Last known address, Oakland, Md.

### **Stuart F. Hamill**

Last known address, Oakland, Md.



**W. Porter Hamilton**

Last known address, Englewood, N. J.  
Connected with the New York Sun.

**John A. Hamilton**

Last known address, Lexington, Mass.

**Lot M. Hamlin**

2587 Grand Boulevard, Detroit, Mich  
Secretary and Treasurer of McCord Mfg. Co., motor car supplies, at above address.

**John H. Hankinson**

Eatontown, N. J.  
Yorktown Heights, N. Y.  
Farming.

YORKTOWN HEIGHTS, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, N. Y., December 26, 1906.

*My dear Howard:*

I am answering your request for a letter for completeness sake, and not to detract with any ordinary tale from the famous records of the men of 1903.

Since graduation most of my time has been spent on a farm. Events in November, 1903, forced me to become an apprentice in the ancient trade. From that date, I have been enjoying the usual rewards of a neophyte, and the time-honored restraint of such apprenticeship. But, with all, I confess superior respect for my master, and a superior faith in his greatness. Nor has the pleasure of selling women's stocks and belts, the study of law, or reporting on a trade daily made my present work seem less the thing for me.

Of other's exploits I have naturally not been in a way to hear very much.

Charlie Imbrie's address was, at last knowledge, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Very truly,

JOHN H. HANKINSON.

**John W. Harbison**

Rosslyn Farms, R. F. D., Carnegie, Pa.  
In sales department, Carnegie Steel Co., 921 Carnegie Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.  
Married Olive Grey Bowman, October 17, 1907, at New Castle, Pa.

**H. Frazer Harris**

119 S. 16th St., Philadelphia.  
Devon, Pa.  
Married Virginia Blair Johnston, December 9, 1903.

Born, Anna Blair Harris, September 6, 1905, at Manchester, Mass.; Henry Frazer Harris, Jr., August 29, 1907, at Manchester, Mass.

Frazer writes that his present occupation is "looking for a farm."

**Frank G. Hasselman**

Last known address, Indianapolis, Ind.

**Edgar H. Havens**

Toms River, N. J.

23 Central Ave., Cheltenham, Pa.

With the Bell Telephone Co., 17th and Filbert Sts., Philadelphia.

Is doing editorial work for "The Telephone News."

**Arthur D. Hayden**

Last known address, Toms River, N. J.

**Clifford L. Haynes**

122nd St. and 7th Ave., New York City.

**Robert C. Hedges**

968 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

Treasurer of The Archibald-Klement Co., manufacturing silversmiths, 341 Fifth Ave., New York City.

**S. Ross Hench**

Last known address, Harrisburg, Pa.

**Dougal Herr**

30 Emery St., Jersey City, N. J.

Member of law firm Heine & Herr, 1 Exchange Place, Jersey City, N. J.

30 EMORY STREET, JERSEY CITY, N. J., October 5, 1908.

*Dear Classmates:*

Your circular on behalf of the Quinquennial Record of 1903 is at hand, and I have filled it out as well as I could, and return it herewith. I note your request for some personal history, but I hardly know what in my uneventful existence may be of interest to fellow members of our class.

If I were one of the "proud fathers" you mention with such easy assurance, I might entertain(?) you with several pages about what they say when they take a bath, and how great an interest they take in the football team, and so on, but, as I say, my existence has been uneventful.

After graduation I started to study law, but in January, 1904, accepted a position with the Illinois Central Railroad in Chicago, where I stayed until June, 1904. After a few months more of study, I became in the fall of that year manager of the Kanouse Mountain Water Company, which concern was then in its infancy. Resigning this position in the spring of 1905, I buckled down again to the study of law, and was admitted to the New Jersey Bar in June, 1906. I practised alone until the fall of 1907, when I formed a partnership with Mr. Casewell Heine (McGill '95), under the firm name of Heine & Herr. Our offices are at 1 Exchange Place, Jersey City, N. J.

I am aware that this brief sketch is not one to interest most of my classmates, so many of whom have far out-distanced me in the experience of both the pain and the pleasure of life. But use this letter or any of the facts in it if you wish.

Don't forget to come over to lunch at your earliest opportunity. My address on the 'Phone is 237 Jersey.

DOUGAL HERR.

NOTE: Dougal's lunch invitation to the Class is a generous one, and it is to be hoped that as many as possible will accept.

### **Richard E. Hermann**

15 Exchange Place, Jersey City, N. J.

44 Pearsall Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

Official Searcher of Titles for Hudson County, New Jersey.

Married Anna Hering, at Jersey City.

*Dear Howard:*

I regret very much that I have not responded to your several urgent appeals for statistics before this. I have been wrapped up in business for the past few months and haven't had time for anything but work.

You shall be surprised to hear that I have been married for some time. Several weeks ago I married Miss Anna Hering, of this city.

I am still at the local Court House, having been appointed official Searcher of Titles for Hudson County.

With best wishes,

POP.

### **Charles C. Hewitt**

471 Hamilton Ave., Trenton, N. J.

Instructor in History of Education and English in the New Jersey State Normal School, Trenton, N. J.

### **Paxton Hibben**

Care of Department of State, Washington, D. C.

American Legation, Bogotá, Columbia.

Chargé d' Affaires *ad interim* of the United States at Bogotá.

AMERICAN LEGATION, BOGOTA, December 26, 1908.

*My dear Howard:*

The next time you put Pax in quotation marks in writing to me, I'll fix your clock, if I have to come all the way to Brooklyn to do it. I admit, with shame, that I have hidden my classic features with a beard and otherwise attempted to assume the outward dignities of position; but that is no excuse for putting me in quotation marks.

The trouble with diplomacy is that one goes everywhere but home, and sees everybody but the fellows. Since we graduated, I have been in Russia, El Salvador, Germany, Honduras, France, Italy, Monte Carlo, Switzerland, Turkey, Denmark, Sweden, Finland, Norway, England, Ireland, Holland, Belgium, Luxembourg, Costa Rica, Poland, Mexico, Guatemala, Nicaragua, Panama, Colombia, Harvard and other out-of-the-way places, but, from the time I entered diplomacy, I have spent ten days in New York and two weeks at home, and not been nearer the Little Burg than the Junction. Now that the Quinquennial draws near, I begin to make anew the old plans to get back. But I won't. There isn't any real use in thinking I will.

As for what has happened to me since we graduated, the matter is simple enough: I went to Harvard for a while, studying law, Harvard men and other things, till they made me a Master of Arts. Then I got an engineering job, but couldn't make the figures come out right. So I went into diplomacy. I played a bit in Berlin, worked a bit in St. Petersburg, slaved a good deal in Mexico, and now I am here as Chargé d'Affaires *ad interim*, thirty days by post from New York. The Russian government gave me the order of St. Stanislaus of the third class, and the Japanese government gave me the order of the Hidden Treasure of the fourth class, just to show that there were no hard feelings over the late unpleasantness between the two. I saw more or less of the so-called revolution in St. Petersburg, which reminded me a good deal of a Rush, save that the inexperienced Russian got himself killed every once in a while.

When I passed through on my way to Mexico, I got myself admitted to practise at the Bar of the State of Indiana. I have tried to get married several times, without success, and am still on the market at greatly reduced prices—do not kick, bite or shy, will stand without hitching, and eat out of the hand. I speak six languages, just like a phonograph. I may state with confidence that I have no children. That's all.

Ever,

PAX.

### **Sam Higginbottom**

Christian College, Allahabad, United Provinces, India.  
Teacher and missionary.

### **Charles H. Higgins**

Commercial Trust Bldg., Jersey City, N. J.  
Member firm of Jacobus & Higgins, Civil Engineers, at above address.

### **Morris M. Hildebeitel**

Care of Westinghouse Machine Co., 165 Broadway, New York City.  
718, 12th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.  
Erecting Engineer.

**Burt B. Hodgman**

516 Central Ave., East Orange, N. J.  
General Superintendent, National Water Main Cleaning Co., 27 William St.,  
New York City.

Married Grace Porter Wilding, July 11, 1907, at Fort Wayne, Ind.

**Walter F. Hollenbach**

37 Madison Ave., Jersey City, N. J.  
Professor of German, Jersey City High School.  
Married Kathryn Mae Herstine, August 1, 1906, at Revere, Pa.

**Sidney T. Holt**

739 Broad St., Newark, N. J.  
40 Baldwin Ave., Newark, N. J.  
Secretary and Treasurer Frank Holt & Co.  
Married Elsie L. Rosseter, June 26, 1907, at Newark, N. J.

**Herbert W. Hopkins**

7 Bates Ave., Montclair, N. J.  
Curate, St. Luke's Church, Montclair.

**Daniel S. Horton**

117 W. 77th St., New York City.  
Secretary Sheffield Farms, Slawson, Decker Co.; 524 W. 57th St., New  
York City.

**Charles J. Howard**

Emporium, Pa.  
Treasurer of Cameron County, Pa.  
Married Mabel W. Cush, February, 1900, at Olean, N. Y.  
Born, Helen Elizabeth Howard, December 9, 1900; Charles Josiah Howard,  
April 11, 1902; John Taylor Howard, September 4, 1904; Catharine Howard,  
March 7, 1906.

**A. Alexander Howell**

108 N. 50th St., Philadelphia.  
Resident Physician University Hospital, 34th and Spruce Sts., Philadelphia.

**Corwin Howell**

123 Broad St., Newark, N. J.  
Lawyer, 714 Prudential Bldg., Newark, N. J.

**Arthur S. Hull**

1205 Marion St., Scranton, Pa.  
Clover Club, Swissvale Sta., Pittsburgh, Pa.  
Electrical Engineer. Apprentice with Westinghouse Electric and Mfg. Co.

**Floyd Hurlbut**

Arkport, N. Y.  
Principal of West Winfield, N. Y., High School.  
Married Margaret Esther Taylor, June 29, 1904, Arkport, N. Y.

**J. Edgar Hustead**

214 E. Fayette St., Uniontown, Pa.  
First National Bank Bldg., Uniontown, Pa.  
Secretary Hustead-Semons Coal and Coke Co., South Fayette Coke Co., and  
Hope Coke Co.  
Married Helen Watt Henderson, November 14, 1908, at Uniontown, Pa.

**Charles K. Imbrey**

P. O. Box 3, Bryn Mawr, Pa.  
1020 Lexington Ave., Altoona, Pa.  
Assistant Storekeeper at Altoona Machine Shops of the P. R. R.

**Edward H. Inman**

1209 Century Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.  
242 Peach Tree St., Atlanta, Ga.  
With Inman, Akers & Inman, 1209 Century Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., Cotton  
Merchants.  
Married Emily McDougald on June 19, 1901.  
Born, Hugh T. Inman II, May 23, 1902.

**John Ireland**

Johnstown, N. Y.  
Cor. of Melcher and 2nd Ave., Johnstown, N. Y.  
Member of firm of Ireland Bros., glove manufacturers, Johnstown, N. Y.

**William R. Janeway**

5 St. Marks Place, New Brighton, Staten Island.  
Physician, House Staff of St. Luke's Hospital, New York City.

**Arthur C. Jenvey**

Care of New Jersey Zinc Co., South Bethlehem, Pa.  
Leonard Hall, South Bethlehem.  
Assistant Superintendent in New Jersey Zinc Co.

SOUTH BETHLEHEM, PA., October 7, 1908.

*My dear Howard:*

Your double-header communication reached me ten minutes ago; so I think I am the early bird in answering. As you request a small autobiography, I will give it in a very few words.

After graduation, I started with this company at Hazard, Pennsylvania, in the capacity of assistant to the civil engineer in charge of a great deal of construction work going on at that time. After the work was practically completed, I was sent to the Spelter Department to learn that branch of our business. Shortly afterwards I was transferred to this plant again in the Spelter Department, where I stayed in charge until the hard times, during last winter, shut us down. After we resumed operation, I was transferred to the Oxide Department, over which I am in charge at present.

I am very sorry to say I have no news to give you of any of the men of the big Class.

Drop me a line once in a while, Am, if you get time. I know you are mighty busy, but try and make a moment's time if you can.

Yours,

POTTS.

**John A. Jess**

Springfield, Ill.  
Seven Troughs, Nev.

Secretary and Treasurer and General Manager Nevada and Illinois Leasing and Mining Co., Seven Troughs, Nev. Producing gold.

**James V. Johnson**

507 East 7th St., Little Rock, Ark.  
112 West Markham St., Little Rock, Ark.  
Lawyer, Junior Member of law firm of B. S. & J. V. Johnson.

LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS, October 7, 1908.

Mr. Howard W. Ameli, Secretary,  
1422 Pacific Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.:

*My dear Howard:*

After two years' practice in the law, I have learned that promptness is considerable of a virtue; therefore it is with pleasure that I forward the enclosed statistics at once.

My response to your second request in your circular must necessarily be short and rather commonplace; for, after leaving college, I entered with five other '03 men, the Harvard Law School, where I acquired a working knowledge of my profession, and also, after a careful examination of it, found Harvard to be all that we supposed it to be when we were undergraduates in Princeton, namely, a not very interesting place.

In July, 1906, after a disagreeable and mediaeval oral examination on the fundamentals of law, in open court, before the supreme judges, I was admitted to practise in Arkansas courts, where I am now eking out a living.

I didn't get to the Fifth Reunion, because I couldn't "make it," as a Columbia man I knew said when he wanted to do something, and his rather well-to-do Aunt neglected to supply the requisite funds. But surely I shall be able to "make" the Decennial out of my own reserve.

Sincerely yours,

JAMES V. JOHNSON.

### **Bartlett F. Johnston**

225 E. German St., Baltimore, Md.

Sudbrook Park, Baltimore County, Maryland.

With Claiborne Johnston & Co., General Contractors, 225 East German St., Baltimore, Md.

Married Ellen Whitridge Shoemaker on Oct. 5, 1907, at "Burnside," Eccleston P. O., Md.

Born Bartlett Forney Johnston, Jr., on August 5, 1908, at "Burnside," Eccleston P. O., Md.

### **Harrison Johnston, Jr.**

Columbus, Miss.

"The Montague," 412 W. 11th St., Kansas City, Mo.

Lawyer, Office 528 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Married—Thomas Flyer—40 Horse Power, 1907. Honk! Honk!

### **Henry T. Kays**

67 High St., Newton, N. J.

Lawyer, with office at No. 6 Park Place, Newton, N. J.

### **Cadwell B. Keeney**

461 Monroe Ave., Elizabeth, N. J.

Physician on staff in New York Post-Graduate Hospital.

### **Charles W. Kennedy**

Merwick, Princeton, N. J.

Instructor in English Literature, Princeton University.



**Willis P. Kenney**

5123 Westminster Place, St. Louis, Mo.  
Artist.

**Richard R. Lake**

1708 Ridge Ave., Evanston, Ill.  
Stock Broker, with Burnham, Butler & Co., 189 LaSalle St., Chicago.

**Evert O. Lansing**

Romulus, N. Y.  
Married Emma Grace Dey, on June 10, 1908, at Romulus, N. Y.

**Philip H. Lantz**

Care of Goodwin Car Co., 17 Battery Place, New York City.  
Prospect St., White Plains, N. Y.  
Assistant Superintendent Goodwin Car Co., 17 Battery Place, New York City.

**Louis W. Layton**

16 Linwood Ave., Newton, N. J.  
The Colonnade, Indianapolis, Ind.  
District Manager for Commercial Department and District Traffic Chief for Traffic Department of American Telephone and Telegraph Co., 30th and N. J. Sts., Indianapolis, Ind.

**J. Stuart Lawrence**

4401 Baltimore Ave., Philadelphia.  
Physician, with office at 124 S. 18th St., Philadelphia.

**Henry G. Leach**

Cape May City, N. J.  
Den Danske, Landsmandsbank, Copenhagen, Denmark.  
Travelling Fellow of Harvard University for the Study of English and Scandinavian Literature.

DEN DANSKE LANDMANSBANK, COPENHAGEN, DENMARK, November 1, 1908.

*My dear Howard:*

The enclosed blank has just been forwarded me, and I hurry to reply. As I have received *no statistic blank* I may not be able to give the exact information you want.



**JULIA FLOYD PARKE**



**ELIZABETH PARKE**



**DOROTHY BARTON DARROW**



**THOMAS KENDALL WADE**



**KATHERINE PROBASCO GILCHRIST**

...  
 ...  
 ...  
 ... & Co., 189 La Salle St., Chicago  
 ...  
 ... at Remains, N. Y.  
 ... Place, New York City.  
 ...  
**JULIA FLOYD PARKER**  
 ... Co., 17 Battery Place, New York

**John W. Taylor**,  
Newark, N. J.  
General Mgr., Ind.  
Central Postal Department and District Traffic Chief for  
American Telephone and Telegraph Co., 30th and N. J.

WORRAG NOTRAB YTOROD  
DOROTHY BARTON  
1984 St., Philadelphia.  
Copenhagen, Denmark  
University for the Study of English and

ANK, COPENHAGEN, DENMARK, NOVEMBER 1, 1908.

THOMAS KENDALL WADE KATHERINE PROBACCO GILCHRIST





I am neither married, nor given in marriage, nor have I children, although the temptation for all three, here in Denmark, is equally strong.

Leaving college in 1903, I sailed for England and spent the summer "a la hobo" in England, Scotland and Wales. In the autumn I retired to Groton School, Groton, Mass., where, for two years, I lived the life of a rustic schoolmaster, spending most of my time being a boy again with the boys. For a good time it was, almost equal to Princeton.

The summer of 1905 I spent abroad a la automobile, my expenses being paid.

For the three years, 1905-08, I became a Harvard man, while studying for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in English Philology. During this time I filled several minor offices in that University, studied the question of solidarity vs. individuality, and became more than ever convinced that, however good Harvard is for the graduate student, the Princeton college idea is the best.

In June, 1908, Harvard bestowed on me the degree of Ph.D. and shipped me abroad for one year as Hooper Travelling Fellow, the highest Fellowship in the gift of the University. It is my privilege to study English influences on Scandinavian Literature in the middle ages. I shall spend the year in Sweden, Denmark, and Norway; my address is Den Danske Landmandsbank, Copenhagen, Denmark. I long to see a Princeton face, but it is unlikely.

I enclose the biography of D. Miner Rogers, who may be in Turkey by this time.

Wishing you all success, Howard, and sending my best regards to all the fellows when you see them,

Sincerely yours,

HENRY GODDARD LEACH.

### **Arthur C. Lederer**

Last known address, Plainfield, N. J.

### **Vivian C. Leftwich**

211 S. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.

Secretary and Treasurer Ware-Kramer Tobacco Co., 211 S. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.

### **Edwin F. Leigh**

Care of Chicago Railway Equipment Co., Fisher Bldg., Chicago.

729 E. 51st St., Chicago.

Salesman with the above company.

Married Maud W. Norris, on November 21, 1906, at Prescott, Ariz.

Born, Edward M. Leigh, on October 8, 1907, at Chicago.

NOVEMBER 17, 1908.

*My dear Howard:*

Complying with your request of more or less recent date, I am going to give you my autobiography to date.

After graduation, I went, almost immediately, to Prescott, Arizona, and from there to Hooper Station, and was put in charge of the office work and store of the Mohawk Mine. About December 1st, both the mine and I "went bust," and I was employed as office boy by the Prescott Electric Co., a gentle, unselfish little corporation, controlling all the public service utilities except the water for Prescott and immediate vicinity. Was with them until

April, 1906, when I was taken sick with typhoid fever. When I resigned my position I was cashier for the company. Came east again in June of that year, and in August became connected with the Chicago Railway Equipment Co., selling the railroads several devices we manufacture. In November of the same year I returned to Prescott and was married. We have one child, Edward Morris Leigh. Met very few Princeton men while west. Saw Paul Welling in Phoenix, Arizona, where he was recuperating his health. Our Princeton Club here in Chicago is not very active, but there are a number of the boys here. Bob Candee is to be married next Monday, the 21st inst.

If you can find anything of interest in this letter, shall be both pleased and surprised. With sincere good wishes for your success in your profession, and that you may be one of the noted legal lights at no late date, I am

Yours sincerely,  
EDWIN F. LEIGH.

**Philip N. Leroy**

St. Martins, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia.

Assistant Treasurer of the Employers' Indemnity Company of Philadelphia  
(Liability Insurance), West End Trust Bldg., Philadelphia.

**Howard R. Levick, Jr.**

Ogontz, Pa.

Engineer, with Cinco Estrellas Mining Co., Pinos-Lacatecas, Mexico.

**Julius Levy**

Last known address, 119 Littleton Ave., Newark, N. J.

**Alfred S. Lewis**

305 N. Emporia Ave., Wichita, Kans.

Hachita, N. M.

Manager of the Red Hill Mines, Hachita, N. M.

**Frank H. Little**

11 E. 24th St., New York City.

507 W. 179th St., New York City.

With George Batten Co., 11 E. 24th St., New York City. General Advertising.

Married Tacey May Bates, on November 11, 1908, at The Ansonia, New York City.

**P. Paul Lobit**

Last known address, 1527 Broadway, Galveston, Tex.

Care of Mishot Bros. & Co., Galveston, Tex.

**Breckinridge Long**

401 Commonwealth Trust Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

3404 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

Lawyer, with office 401 Commonwealth Trust Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., November 5, 1908.

MR. HOWARD W. AMELI,  
141 Broadway, New York,

*My dear Howard:*

Your circular, addressed to the members of the Class of 1903, came some time ago, and I have not had the opportunity, until now, of answering it, strange as this statement may sound. But it will give me great pleasure to contribute my little tale to the rest, and it will give me much more pleasure to get the Record and learn of the whereabouts and the accomplishments of the members of the great 1903 Class since our disbanding of 5 years ago.

After graduation I commenced to study law and was admitted to the Bar before I had graduated from the law school in January, 1906.

I finished at law school, the law department of the Washington University, one of those great educational institutions in this far away metropolis, in June, 1906. I intended to commence to practice in the fall, but instead of doing so I took a trip around the world, getting back in June, 1907. I went with Henry Munro 1904, and in the course of our wanderings we covered most of the then known world. We had the names and addresses of numerous Princeton men throughout Turkey, India, and Eastern Asia, and who were engaged in missionary work. We fully intended to call on all of them and pay our respects. But we had so much else to keep us that we failed to connect with any of them. We had several interesting experiences, among them, and the one which probably is the most memorable, was my getting lost in the jungles of Burma up near the border of Siam. We were on a tiger hunt, and had been away from all civilization for three weeks, travelling around the country in bullock carts and carrying a train of natives. I got separated from the party, and was all alone, wandering in the general direction of the nearest railroad, forty miles away. I could not speak the language and the only word which I could say that was intelligible to the natives was the name of the town on the railroad. It was Nayaunglebin. It may not seem possible to you that I could pronounce that, but I finally reached my destination. I was lost two days and they had the militia, about forty-five in number, searching for me the whole time. The escapade was all written up in the papers of Rangoon, and created quite a little excitement. It is not often that one gets lost in that part of the country, and it is seldom that they are as fortunate as I was in returning safely. When Henry Munro asked the commandant about me the officer replied that it had occurred once before in his twenty years' service, but they found the man the next day. Unfortunately, however, they could not find his head.

We met several Yale men, but nothing happened that was exciting after we left Burma, and we wandered through the Straits Settlements, China and Japan.

On my return I opened my law office, and have been paying strict attention to business. I mingled in politics a little, and tried to go to the State Legislature, but was defeated for the nomination at the primaries, and now that Missouri has gone Republican I don't see much chance in the political field for a young Democrat. So for the future I am strictly practising law and paying no attention to politics or any other diversions.

Sincerely yours,

BRECKINRIDGE LONG.



**John C. Long**

2611 E. 24th St., Kansas City, Mo.

With Long Construction Co., 106 R. A. Long Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

KANSAS CITY, MO., November 20, 1908.

Mr. Howard W. Ameli, Secretary Class of 1903,  
1422 Pacific Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

*My dear Howard:*

I have not had an opportunity until now of "telling more about myself and my wanderings" since receiving your circular. Unfortunately my wanderings have not brought me often to Princeton, and so I have not been able to keep as closely in touch with Princeton and the Class of 1903 as I would have liked. I did get back to the triennial reunion and to the Yale game of this year.

I do not know any interesting things about other members of our Class, because I have not seen any of them. And so, of necessity, I must tell only of myself in this letter.

After leaving Princeton, I secured a position in the drafting room of The Ritter-Conley Manufacturing Co., in Pittsburgh, steel manufacturers. I remained with them only a few months. I then went out to Kansas City, where I have been almost all of the time since. I was first associated with Waddell & Hedrick, Consulting Engineers. My work was partly in the office and partly in the field. My field work at times took me away from Kansas City—once to New Orleans. I was one of the field engineers in the Inter-City Viaduct in Kansas City. In July, 1907, I became associated with a general contractor and remained with him until April of this year. At that time Ralph P. Swofford, Princeton 1901, and I, organized the Long Construction Co. The object of this company is to do a general building construction. We are still very young as a firm, and so we cannot speak of any success. However, we hope to make of it a strong and successful company.

I especially invite all the members of our Class to visit me at 106 R. A. Long Building, Kansas City, Mo., when they have the opportunity. As I have said, I have very little chance of meeting my classmates, and visits from them will be appreciated.

I trust, Mr. Secretary, that I have not delayed too long in writing this letter. My greatest regret is that I cannot tell some interesting things about my classmates.

Thanking you for your efforts in my behalf, and assuring you that though far from Princeton I recognize your services to the Class of 1903, I remain

Sincerely yours,  
JOHN C. LONG.

**Joseph W. Losey**

1612 Ferry St., La Crosse, Wis.

Claim Agent, C. B. & Q. Ry. Co. and La Crosse Street Ry. Co., with offices  
No. 110 N. 4th St., La Crosse, Wis.

Married Julia Higbee, on November 6, 1907, at La Crosse, Wis.

**Frederic B. Lott**

95 Liberty Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.

Superintendent Metropolitan Division of the U. S. Casualty Co., 141 Broadway, New York City.

**E. S. Lovett**

Last known address, 1320 Stout St., Denver, Col.

**Julius M. Lowenstein**

149 Broadway, New York City.

251 W. 95th St., New York City.

Lawyer, member of law firm of Lowenstein & Rossman.

**Elmer B. Mason**

Last known address, The Judson, 53 Washington Square, New York City.

**J. Dudley Mason**

808 Fidelity Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

909 N. Calvert St., Baltimore, Md.

With MacKubin, Goodrich & Co., Bankers, 110 E. German St., Baltimore.

**Roscoe P. McClave**

Grantwood, N. J.

Civil Engineer, firm McClave & McClave.

**Stephen W. McClave, Jr.**

Grantwood, N. J.

Civil Engineer, firm McClave & McClave.

**Elliott S. McCurdy**

Princeton Club, New York City.

Angels Camp, Cal.

Mining Engineer of Utica Mining Co., and Engineer of Angels Power and Water Co., Angels Camp, Cal.

**J. James MacDonald**

First National Bank Bldg., Princeton, N. J.

Law and Real Estate.

**John S. McKaig**

300 S. Linden Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Nevada City, Cal.

Consulting Engineer for Greystone Mining Co., Middle Yuba Mining Co., and Arctic Mining Co., Nevada City, Cal.

OCTOBER 12, 1908.

*My dear Howard:*

I have wandered pretty well over the United States since leaving college, but have failed to run across any 1903's except in the eastern cities. This mining games takes a lot of trav-

elling and roughing with it, and to illustrate it, I'll mention some of the places and conditions I have been in and undergone. A year in Idaho, twenty-five miles from the railroad, in a gold and silver mine. Then two years in New York City, working for the mining engineering degree. After that, a winter on the Mesabi Iron Mining Range of Northern Minnesota, where the mercury dropped to 55° below zero, and then to the hot Nevada desert, at Goldfield, where money poured around like water, and all the crooks in the country were gathered together. Three months of the following winter, living in tents in Arizona, where the thermometer registered 120° above zero in March, and the tarantulas, centipedes, Gila monsters and rattle-snakes were as thick as simple students at Commencement. The last comes best, for the ideal climate and beautiful scenery of California is second only to the east for enjoying life, especially when you know that in a few years it will be back to God's country, to live and to work.

As ever,

SPRUE McKAIG.

### **William H. McKelvy**

Last known address, 1322 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

### **Robert C. McNamara**

Care of Scott, Foresman & Co., 378 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

5400 Jefferson Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Office manager for Scott, Foresman & Co.

Married Elva L. A. McCormick, November 26, 1904, at Medina, N. Y.

Born, Ruth Eleanor McNamara, November 28, 1906; Robert Charles McNamara, Jr., December 27, 1907.

### **Thomas S. McPheeters, Jr.**

3824 Delmar Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Lawyer, member of firm of McPheeters & Burkham, 608 Rialto Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

OCTOBER 5, 1908.

*My dear Howard:*

I was mighty glad to hear that our Class was to publish a Quinquennial Record, and while I have no spicy items of interest in regard to any of our classmates or myself, I thought that I would show that my interest is as keen as ever, by telling you all that I know, and no one can do more than that.

There are several 1903 men living here, all of whom I see frequently. Breckinridge Long is practising law now, after having traveled around the world. Ray Prewitt is promoting large enterprises and bleeding the poor public as well as himself. Bob Burkham, who is a Benedict of ten months' standing, is practising law with me, and is chairman of the executive committee of "The Young Men's Taft Republican Marching Club," or some such organization, and is growing very stout and dignified. Erastus Wells and Alec. Galt are in financial circles, and Schweickhardt is teaching at one of the High Schools. I am still unmarried, and have no prospects, but am pegging away at the law and making good progress. I was nominated for the State Legislature on the Democratic ticket last June, at the direct primaries. My ex-roommate and classmate, "Pop" Long, was one of my opponents. On account

of our former and present personal relations, our respective campaigns were conducted on a high moral basis, and there was no casting of one another into the "Ananias Club."

I have lived in St. Louis ever since leaving college, and have been able to get east but once since leaving. Edgar Palmer, Percy Pyne, Courtlandt Nicoll, John Armstrong, Al Schultz, Regis Chauvenet, Harry Gorman and a few others have shown us their smiling faces at intervals, and been wined and dined by us. It broke my heart to miss our Fifth Reunion last June, but our growing practise made it impossible to get east. But the Third, which I did attend, was a never-to-be-forgotten occasion.

This is a brief summary of what I know of interest about 1903 men in this part of the country. With warmest personal regards and best wishes for all in the Class, I remain

Yours as ever,

T. S. MCPHEETERS, JR.

**E. Leroy Mack**

Last known address, Plainfield, N. J.

**Alexander R. Martin**

Last known address, Thetford Mines, P. Q., Canada.

**George R. Maverick**

Last known address, San Antonio, Tex.

**Arthur I. Meigs**

1522 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

Radnor, Pa.

Architect, with firm of Mellor & Meigs, 910 Croyer Bldg., Philadelphia.

**John O. Merwin**

Last known address, 1322 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

**Benjamin E. Messler**

517 E. State St., Trenton, N. J.

32 Montclair Ave., Montclair, N. J.

Lawyer, 256 Broadway, New York City.

Married, Emelyn Frances Darrah, September 23, 1908, at Trenton, N. J.

**James R. Miller**

4741 Bayard St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Lawyer, with firm of Patterson, Sterret & Acheson, 1759 Frick Bldg. Annex, Pittsburgh.

*My dear Howard:*

When I received your postal more than a month ago, asking me to send in my letter at once, I put it aside and immediately forgot all about it, owing to the fact that I have been up to my ears in work lately. To-day, however, I ran across it again. But I suppose the

book has already gone to press without my life history. It wouldn't have made very interesting reading, anyhow, as there has been a dearth of events which would have headlined well—no marriages, births or deaths. Out here in Pittsburgh we do nothing much but work in the gloom, praying for the arrival of the days of smoke consumers.

As a matter of fact, though, we (to use the editorial style) are very well satisfied with the profession of law, and we daily get the keenest kind of delight out of its practise; so that the hard work cuts no figure at all. And through it all, we are helped and so much inspired by the friends we made, the thoughts we had, and the ideals we gained at the good old college.

Best wishes to all you fellows in the big city.

Sincerely,  
JAMES K. MILLER

**Raymond B. Mixsell**

216 Spring Garden St., Easton, Pa.  
House Surgeon, City Hospital, Blackwell's Island, N. Y.

**Edward T. Moore**

Last known address, 76 Passaic Ave., Passaic, N. J.

**Arthur S. Morris**

1213 Judson Ave., Evanston, Ill.  
Assistant Engineer, Chicago and Northwestern Ry. Co., Evanston, Ill.

**Thomas P. Mumford**

Last known address, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

**George E. Munger**

Last known address, 9 Drexel Square, Chicago, Ill.

**George H. Nevius**

235 Broad St., Red Bank, N. J.  
Salesman, with The Arlington Company, No. 725 Broadway, New York City.  
Married Ethel Finch Davis, on February 14, 1905, at Red Bank, N. J.  
RED BANK, N. J. December 13, 1908.

*My dear Howard:*

I know that I ought to be able, after five and one-half years contact with life in the wide-wide-world, to write something at least somewhat interesting to a few of our noble Class, but the fact is that the experiences worth relating are not those which I would care to publish (believe me, kind sir, nothing shady is implied), and my achievements outside the above-mentioned Class are none at all.

I have, however, taken the "one great step" and have been married nearly three years. I believe that some *few* others of our Class have both followed or preceded me in this act, among whom are many with greater flow of language, with which to voice the many joys of this condition.

My business has at times taken me through the Middle West and South, where I have been classed among the "drummers" from whose influence all good mothers withdraw their

precious pets. As Frank McIntyre says in "The Travelling Salesman," "Us and the sou-brettes, when we are on the square, who will believe us?" However, I am now safely out of this field of temptation, and get home *every night* from my city salesman position.

Yours truly,

HAROLD NEVIUS.

**William A. Newell**

Mount Holly, N. J.

Physician, staff of Episcopal Hospital, Philadelphia.

For particulars in regard to "Doc," see Bill Blakeman's letter.

**Courtlandt Nicoll**

149 Broadway, New York City.

18 E. 50th St., New York City.

Lawyer, with B. Nicoll & Co., 149 Broadway, New York City.

**Gustavus Ober, Jr.**

1217 N. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.

Assistant Treasurer, G. Ober & Sons Co., Cotton Brokers.

Secretary, White Hall Agricultural Co., 309 Fidelity Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

**Edward A. Odell**

Box 676, San Juan, Porto Rico.

Ministry, Presbyterian Church.

Married Mary Irene Diehl, on June 2, 1908, at Philadelphia.

**John S. O'Neill**

184 Hawthorne Place, Yonkers, N. Y.

Real Estate Broker.

**Morrison J. Oswald**

Berwick, Pa.

**Gwilym Owen**

Last known address, 346 Main St., Johnstown, Pa.

**Edgar Palmer**

55 Wall St., New York City.

10 W. 43rd St., New York City.

MR. HOWARD W. AMELI, Secretary Class of 1903,

141 Broadway, New York City,

*My dear Howard:*

In answer to your letter requesting that I give you an outline of what has happened since 1903, I submit the following, and hope that it will cover what you wish:

After graduating from the Scientific School at Princeton, I entered the Princeton Elec-

trical School, and spent two years there, graduating in June, 1905. In July, 1905, I entered the employment of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Co., at Pittsburgh, as one of their engineering apprentices, testing motors, generators, etc. I left Pittsburgh in January, 1906, and travelled in Egypt until April 1st, when I allied myself with The Empire Zinc Company of Colorado in the capacity of Electrical Engineer. Here I remained until November, when I came to New York and entered the New Jersey Zinc Company as Assistant to the General Manager. This position I held until October 1, 1907, when I was made Assistant to the President, which position I hold to-day.

Very sincerely yours,

EDGAR PALMER.

### **Norman H. Parke**

Great Bend, Pa.

General Manager and Director of Black Horn Leather Co., Great Bend, Pa.  
Director of First National Bank of Hallstead, Pa. Also Mayor of Great Bend, Pa.

Married Julia Floyd Phyfe, on April 26, 1903, at 246 W. 73rd St., New York City.

Born, Julia Floyd Parke, on April 27, 1904, in Philadelphia; Elizabeth Parke, on July 26, 1905, in Great Bend, Pa.

GREAT BEND, PA., January 23, 1909.

Mr. Howard W. Ameli,

1422 Pacific Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.,

*My dear Howard:*

Enclosed find report of the oldest living delinquent. The pictures of two fairly respectable appearing youngsters—thanks to their mother—will follow by Sunday or Monday's post. Mrs. Parke is in New York and I am unable to locate the pictures in question.

As to the letter, do you actually want the history of nothing more or less than a tramp—up until the time I became engaged? That is experience with Uncle Sam's outfit in the West Indies, etc., or what period do you want to cover? A complete history would not look well in print. I know you do not want that, but perhaps "Making a Living for Four Years with the Gloves," or some such line of hot-air, would be to your fancy. If you find time, write me the letter, and I will sign it.

With best regards for all the Class, believe me,

Faithfully yours,

NORMAN H. PARKE.

### **Harry O. Parsons**

Crescent Club, Brooklyn, N. Y.

81st St. and 2nd Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Stock broker, with offices No. 215 Montague St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

### **William S. Pate**

100 William St., New York City.

403 Casino Ave., Cranford, N. J.

Member of firm of Pate & Robb, Fire Insurance, No. 100 William St., New York City.

Married Irene Bailey, on November 14, 1906, in Camden, N. J.

Born, Barbara Wastell Pate, on October 30, 1907, in Camden, N. J.

### **George Paull**

5904 Rippey Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

General Manager of Sales, Rail and River Coal Co., No. 1015 Fulton Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Married May Stewart Dickey, on April 25, 1905, at Pittsburgh, Pa.

Born, Nancy Lea Paull, on February 8, 1906, at Bellaire, Ohio; William Dickey Paull, on October 2, 1908, at Pittsburgh, Pa.

### **Forrest G. Pearson**

1825 E. Boston Ave., Philadelphia.

5103 Newhall St., Germantown, Pa.

With Joseph T. Pearson, Lumber and Packing Boxes, No. 1825 E. Boston Ave., Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, November 10, 1908.

#### *Classmates:*

To recount all that has happened since we graduated would take much time and labor, therefore just a few words. After leaving college I was given a position by my father in his lumber and packing box business and have been fortunate enough to hold the job and be kept busy since that time.

It is my good fortune to be living within easy access of Princeton, consequently I have taken in all the games, both baseball and football, attended all reunions and mid-winter dinners.

It has been a great pleasure at these times to renew friendships and talk over our pasts and prospects in the future. I trust that we may be spared to join one another at these times for many years.

With best wishes for the success of the members of 1903, I am,

Sincerely,

FORREST G. PEARSON.

### **Eugene T. Pelham**

47 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Insurance Broker, with offices 34th St. and 5th Ave., New York City.

Married Victoria Beatrice Strittmatter, on June 29, 1908, at Worthington Memorial, Ardsley, N. Y.

### **Edward D. Perry**

Last known address, Willsboro, Essex County, New York.



**John M. Perry**

Newtown, Long Island, P. O., Elmhurst.  
With Sloan, Howell & Co., Iron, Steel and Supplies, No. 30 Church St.,  
New York City.

**Alfred S. Phillips**

Post Office, Stratford, Conn.  
130 S. 8th Ave., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.  
Engineer, with New York Bridge Department, Borough of Bronx, New  
York City.

**Ellis L. Pierson**

Broad Street National Bank Bldg., Trenton, N. J.  
493 W. State St., Trenton, N. J.  
Lawyer, with offices in Broad Street National Bank Bldg., Trenton.

**Norman B. Pitcairn**

116 Union Station, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
726 Cooper St., Camden, N. J.  
Engineer.

**Elliott W. Pitkin**

95 Locust Hill Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.  
With Blair & Co., Bankers, No. 24 Broad St., New York City.

*Dear Am:*

I think it is up to me to keep still in the class record book and let those talk who have something to say.

After a couple of years prospecting jobs I drifted down to Wall Street, where there is so much money, which is so hard to get a hold of, and I have been there ever since. Still working for Blair & Co., single, unattached and happy.

Yours as ever,

ELLIOTT M. PITKIN.

February 4, 1909.

**Abner H. Platt**

127 St. Mark's Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Assistant Treasurer of Federal Sugar Refining Co., No. 138 Front St.,  
New York City.

FEBRUARY 3, 1909.

*My dear Ameli:*

The story of my life since I left Princeton is not very thrilling.

Circumstances (not the faculty) compelled me to quit at the end of Freshman year.

In September of that year (1900) I went to work in the American Exchange National Bank (New York) and held down a job as runner until February, 1902. Then I was handed a position with the Federal Sugar Refining Company, which had just been incorporated. I was the first employee, in fact, which accounts for my being assistant treasurer to-day.

I am not married, nor even engaged, and have no troubles that money wouldn't cure.

Yours very truly,

"TOMMY" PLATT.

**Thomas F. Plunkett**

East St., Pittsfield, Mass.

With Pontoosic Woolen Manufacturing Co., Pittsfield, Mass.

**Bernard E. Pollak**

Block Pollak Iron Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

4011 Beechwood Ave., Rose Hill, Avondale, Cincinnati, Ohio.

General Manager Block Pollak Iron Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Married Fannie Marcus, on March 29, 1904, in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Born, Gertrude M. Pollak, on September 3, 1907, at Cincinnati, Ohio.

**Willard H. Porter**

501 Delaware Ave., Wilmington, Del.

With Passenger Dept., Penna. R. R., Broad St. Station, Philadelphia.

**Ray P. Prewitt**

4917 Berlin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

With Grayson Brokerage Co., No. 405 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

**Percy R. Pyne, II**

263 Madison Ave., New York City.

Member of firm of Pyne, Kendall & Hollister, Bond Brokers, 55 Wall St., New York City.

**Paul J. Ralph**

27 Beaver St., New York City.

409 Elmwood Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Resident Engineer at Buffalo for the Empire Engineering Corporation, Foot of Porter Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

409 ELMWOOD AVENUE, BUFFALO, N. Y., November 1, 1908.

*Dear Howard:*

A word in answer to your request for information about my doings and whereabouts since June, 1903. Here follows my simple story.

In October, 1903, I went to Boston, entered the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and graduated in 1905 with the degree of S.B. in Naval Architecture. In spite of considerable

work, we had good times in Boston. There were nearly a dozen Princeton men in Tech at that time. I roomed with Bill Blakeman and Ed Barron and in the same house were Artie Pratt '04 and Carl Edwards '00. Soon after leaving Boston I got a job as an iron worker in Cramps' Shipyard, Philadelphia, stayed there till September, 1906, when I went as a draftsman to the New York Shipbuilding Company in Camden, N. J., remaining there for about nine months. From Camden I came to Buffalo to take a position with the Empire Engineering Corporation, a contracting firm engaged in dredging principally and in whatever work accompanies such operations. My official title is Resident Engineer. I am not married, and am unable to predict on that subject.

With best wishes for the progress of the Record, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

PAUL J. RALPH.

**Andrew L. Randell**

Sherman, Tex.

421 North Crockett St., Sherman, Tex.

Lawyer, member of firm of Randell & Randell, North Side Square, Sherman, Tex.

Married Vera Harrison, on March 10, 1909, at Sherman, Tex.

**Ralph E. Rearick**

204 N. Main St., Chambersburg, Pa.

Stamford, Conn.

Teaching in the King School, No. 24 Broad St., Stamford, Conn.

Married Laura Helen Bricker, on September 18, 1907, at Chambersburg, Pa.

**John Rankin**

Last known address, 119 W. 77th St., New York City.

**Robert B. Reed**

Clearfield, Pa.

Beirut, Syria.

Teaching in Syrian Protestant College, Beirut, Syria.

**Arthur B. Reeve**

450 Third St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Managing Editor "Our Own Times" (an annual history of the world).

Contributor to magazines.

Married Margaret A. Wilson, January 31, 1906, at Trenton, N. J.

Born, Walter Wilson Reeve, September 20, 1907, in Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Charles B. Reeves**

100 W. Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.

926 N. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.

Lawyer, Claim Agent Consolidated Gas, Electric Light and Power Co. of  
Baltimore, 100 W. Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.

*Dear Howard:*

I suppose the kind of a letter desired is a short sketch of what each one has been doing since leaving Princeton. I have worked for only one concern since graduation, namely, the Consolidated Gas, Electric Light and Power Company of Baltimore, and am at present its Claim Agent. My duties also include a certain amount of legal work. Studied law after business hours at the University of Maryland and was admitted to the Bar in November, 1905.

Am single, have no children, and am as handsome as when I received the vote as the handsomest man in 1903, although somewhat more bald-headed.

For further details of my personal affairs, please consult the columns of any daily paper. They're full of me.

As ever, yours,

CHARLES B. REEVES.

**Frederick N. Remick**

590 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

1006 Elmwood Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Member of firm of Lupfer & Remick, Civil Engineers, 590 Ellicott Square,  
Buffalo, N. Y.

BUFFALO, N. Y., November 11, 1908.

MR. HOWARD W. AMELI, Secretary,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

*Dear Sir:*

Complying with your request for a letter giving a brief account of my movements during recent years, I would say that immediately after leaving Princeton I went to Cornell, where I took three years' special work in Engineering.

I then entered the Engineering Department of the Buffalo and Susquehanna Railway Company, acting in various capacities in the construction of their ninety-mile extension from Wellesville to Buffalo, during the last eighteen months of the time having charge successively of the Arcade, Sardinia and Hamburg residencies, as "Resident Engineer."

On the completion of this work in April, 1907, Mr. E. P. Lupfer, M., A.M., S., C.E., who had been Chief Engineer in charge of the construction of this ninety-mile extension, and the writer formed a copartnership for the general practice of engineering, with offices at 590 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, New York.

Since that time our business has steadily grown, and while it takes me out of the city much of the time, I feel that I am permanently located in Buffalo, and that I shall not be subjected to the uncertainty of employment and changing of headquarters which is characteristic of the life of the average engineer.

Yours truly,

F. N. R./L. L.

F. N. REMICK.

NOTE.—Since receiving the above we have received the announcement of his engagement to Miss Esther O'Hanlon, of Geneva, N. Y.

**Humphrey J. Rendall**

Lincoln University, Pa.  
Broomall, Delaware County, Pennsylvania.  
Presbyterian Minister.

BROOMALL, PA., January 9, 1909.

*Dear Classmates:*

Greetings to one and all. I often allow my thoughts to drift back to the good old days and times at Princeton, and recall your faces and frolics, and sometimes even "in persona" visit the old place, with its associations and memories. Unlike many others, who studied for the ministry, I stuck to the old place, and simply moved my household effects over to the Seminary, where I held forth for three years. Have been pastor of a church near Philadelphia for two years now, and despite the cares and worries of the parish, I thoroughly enjoy life, swing a tennis racket now and then for practice, and grow happy, if not rich. With best wishes to all,

HUMPHREY J. RENDALL '03.

**Harvey C. Rentschler**

Hamburg, Pa.  
Columbia, Mo.  
Married Margaret Bender, on August 13, 1904, at Garfield, Pa.

15 ALLEN PLACE, COLUMBIA, MO., January 11, 1909.

MR. HOWARD AMELI,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

*Dear Classmate:*

I will give you what I think you probably want, namely, what I am doing and have been doing since leaving college. I am here in the University of Missouri, teaching in the Department of Physics. For the last three years I was at Johns Hopkins University, taking graduate work in Physics, and got my doctor's degree last June. The first year after graduation I had the Experimental Science Fellowship at Princeton and the following year I was Instructor in Physics at Princeton.

I hope this includes all the information you are seeking. If it does not I shall be glad to give you whatever more you wish.

I am, very sincerely, your classmate,

H. C. RENTSCHLER.

**Sidney J. Replier**

4521 Chester Ave., Philadelphia.  
328 S. 16th St., Philadelphia.  
Physician, with offices at above address.

328 SOUTH SIXTEENTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA, November 30, 1908.

*My dear Howard:*

As you may remember, force of circumstances compelled me to leave Princeton three years before I wanted to, so that my wanderings began at a very early age. Fate led me

at once to the large and speedy city of Philadelphia, where, for four years, I groped among cadavers, capsules and carbuncles in the University of Pennsylvania. Stewart Lawrence appeared a year later, and in three years Blais Cole and Bill Newell blew in. When four years had passed, I was turned out with a diploma.

I then served three months as Resident Physician at the Children's Seashore House, Atlantic City, and four months at Girard College, Philadelphia, before beginning my term of eighteen months at the Presbyterian Hospital in Philadelphia. At the end of that time, through the kind offices of Dr. S. S. Stryker, Class of '63, I was appointed Physician to the First American Mission to Fez. Mr. Gummeré, a cousin of Dr. Stryker, is the American Minister to Morocco, and it was as a member of his staff that I spent three months in Morocco, and of these, two in the Capital, Fez. From there I went to Vienna, taking six weeks for the trip through Italy. In that festive village I stayed six months, studying more medicine and learning the "Merry Widow" waltz.

About fourteen months ago I came back to this country, and since then I have been patiently waiting for the goods to deliver themselves. The best thing I have done is to become engaged to Miss Charlotte W. Neall, of Chestnut Hill.

When I started this thing, I thought that my autobiography would occupy much more space, but I can't think of another darn thing.

Very truly yours,

SIDNEY J. REPPLIER...

**Henry C. Reynolds**

431 E. Ridge St., Marquette, Mich.  
Haughton, Mich.  
Studying at the Michigan College of Mines.

**Charles S. Richardson, Jr.**

Lawrenceville, N. J.  
Teaching at the Lawrenceville School.

**Thad Weed Riker**

247 Summer St., Stamford, Conn.  
Studying temporarily at Oxford University, England.

AMERICAN CLUB, OXFORD, November 22, 1908.

*Dear Ameli:*

I am one of the late-comers in the Class of 1903, whom you don't know from Adam, but will straightway (if you're of a curious turn of mind) take down the Class Album and gaze sympathetically at the very "bum" imitation of my phiz which Brother Pach did once perpetrate. (As Dear Richardson would say, "I guess that's very poor.") You ask me for some autobiographical data, and so, regardless of my insignificance as a member of the class of Byles and Hibben (How would the Colonel like this combination?), I stand obedient to your commands. It's very appropriate in my case to speak of "wanderings," for I've zigzagged across the great pond till I sometimes wonder just where I caught myself and how. The only tangible output of all this is an article in the American Historical Review for July, and the research degree which I've just taken here at Oxford on the subject: "Henry Fox, Lord Holland, or How Graft Was Worked in the Eighteenth Century." If possible, I shall have it published before long, and then there will be a chance

for every member of 1903 to show his class spirit by promptly—well, I spare you the uncomfortable details. Maybe I've said enough to interest the budding politicians anyway.

Incidentally I may add that I've travelled over most of Europe; but the only member of '03 I've been lucky enough to run across was the imperturbable Charley Townsend—now a "reverend" and with dignity not a wit diminished in the progress of time. I didn't ask him if he still believed in a hell for all non-Episcopalians, because, being a member of that sect myself (Note the gentle irony of the word "sect"), I was afraid he might suspect me of some heresies. But joking aside, Charley's a good sort, even if he's not like his historical namesake, and I hope he got back the health he was going to Europe to seek. All other Princetonians I've met were of other classes, but we've always had more sons of Old Nassau here at Oxford than men of any other single college. You will be interested to know that the American Club now drinks the flowing bowl to the tune of "Here's to you, my jovial friend," and men have even been thrust through car windows—to the immortal scandal of Oxford, but to the joy of the homesick Princetonian. Suffice it to say in closing this chapter of my somewhat checkered "career" that I've had the time of my life over here, and though Oxford lacks the inspiring atmosphere and endearing memories of Old Nassau, I can't help wishing Woodrow's quadrangle idea would be introduced into Princeton—not as a patent medicine, but rather for its own intrinsic merits.

But I musn't forget that this letter is a biography, not a brief. I've just remembered that I spent several months of 1904-5 studying history in the Harvard Graduate School, and saw a lot of Jimmy Johnson '03—also a late-comer, but one of the finest ever!

Now, if I make this letter any longer, I shall be justly accused of garrulousness or egotism—and there's no reason for the latter, since I'm still an unappreciated bachelor. That reminds me that I object to the amount of space you accord to the children of proud "papas"; and judging from the number of lines, I take it you're looking for a litter or two in some cases. But that's beside the mark. Here's to '03, and with heartiest wishes to yourself, I remain,

Yours ever,

THAD. W. RIKER (alias "RIKE").

P. S.—When I'm able to earn an "honest penny" again, I expect to pay my belated contribution to the memorial entry.

### **Isaac W. Roberts**

Bala, Pa.

Lawyer, with firm of Duane, Morris, Heckscher & Roberts, No. 1617 Land Title Bldg., Philadelphia.

### **S. Crozer Robinson**

Upland, Delaware County, Pennsylvania.

Insurance Broker, office of Stokes & Packard, 142 S. 4th St., Philadelphia.

Married Meta Craig Biddle, on May 27, 1905, at Andalusia, Pa.

Born, Elsie Biddle Robinson, on April 4, 1906, at Upland, Pa.

MARKHAM CLUB, PHILADELPHIA.

*Dear Howard:*

Nothing much to tell. Went to Berlin for one year at the University after leaving Princeton. Toured Europe; saw a few men from my Class, Stobo and Rabbit Wells. Came

home and went into business\* with Chas. H. Harrison Co. (Inc.), of Philadelphia, as Secretary and Treasurer. This concern failed, and I am now an insurance broker and doing fairly well, but hope to do better.

Sorry I can give you no more news of the Class.

Yours sincerely,

S. C. R.

**Arthur P. Robinson**

Last known addresses, Altoona, Pa.; Wylan, Ala.

**Clayton K. Robords**

Last known address, Arksport, N. Y.

**Auguste Roche, Jr.**

56 East Park St., East Orange, N. J.

Lawyer Associated with the firm of Munn & Church, 800 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

**Daniel M. Rogers**

American Missionary, Hadjin, Turkey in Asia.

Hadjin, Turkey.

Ordained minister and missionary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions.

Married Mary Phelps Christie on May 29, 1908, at Palmer, Mass.

Of the recruits four are going to the Central Turkey Mission; they include Rev. and Mrs. D. Miner Rogers, Miss S. Louise Peck, and Miss K. E. Ainslee. Mr. Rogers is a native of New Haven, Conn., where he became a member of the South Congregational Church when but ten years of age. Graduating from Princeton University in 1903 and from Hartford Theological Seminary in 1906, he became a Student Volunteer while in college. Since his ordination, in September, 1906, he has served as pastor of the Congregational Church of East Dorset, Vt. Mr. Rogers was married to Miss Mary P. Christie, daughter of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. T. D. Christie, of the Central Turkey Mission. Mrs. Rogers was born in Marash, and after studying in the Adana Girls' Seminary and the American College for Girls in Constantinople she came to this country, taking extended courses of study at Bryn Mawr and Hartford Theological Seminary. Her long-cherished desire to serve as a missionary is now to be carried out, and it is a special joy to her that she can go with her husband to her native land to labor for the women of Turkey. It is expected that Mr. and Mrs. Rogers will be located at Hadjin.

**Hayward D. Rose**

Last known address, 34 W. 57th St., New York City.



**Leland H. Ross**

52 Alpine Ave., Newark, N. J.  
Civil Engineer with P. Sanford Ross Inc.  
277 Washington St., Jersey City, N. J.  
Married Parthenia Burke.  
Born, Leland H. Ross, Jr., February 19, 1908, at Newark, N. J.

**William B. Roys**

Madison, Wis.  
1019 W. Johnson St., Madison, Wis.  
Teller in State Street Branch of the Bank of Wisconsin.  
Married Alma Jane Taylor, on October 29, 1907, at Madison.

**Thomas A. Rutherford**

1168 Schoolhouse Lane, Germantown, Pa.  
Carbondale, Pa.  
Assistant Physician at Hillside Home, Clarks Summit, Pa.

DECEMBER 11, 1908.

*My dear Ameli:*

Since leaving Princeton I have graduated in medicine from the University of Pennsylvania and for the year 1907-08 I spent as Lecturer and Research Assistant in the Chemical Department of the University of Illinois, and was assistant physician for their famous "poison squad," which consisted of twenty-four men, who were kept under control for ten months. At present I am assistant physician at this institution,

Yours,

THOS. A. RUTHERFORD.

**Horace A. Saks**

20 W. 58th St., New York City.  
Member of the firm of Saks & Co., Dry Goods, Broadway and 33rd St., New York City.

**Norman C. Schenck**

Hot Springs, North Carolina.  
Minister.  
Married Dorothy Jean Robinson, on December 21, 1908, at Oxford, Ohio.

**Albert B. Schultz**

817 N. Highland Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.  
Lawyer, with offices No. 1108 Frick Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

**Harry C. Schweikert**

Central High School, St. Louis, Mo.  
5086 Westminster Place, St. Louis, Mo.  
Instructor in English in Central High School.

5086 WESTMINSTER PLACE, ST. LOUIS, MO., October 11, 1908.

*My dear Ameli:*

I inclose you my reply to your circular note of recent date. I was very sorry not to have been able to be with you in the spring, but my work runs over just one week, making it impossible for me to get back. I am glad to know that there is going to be a second 1903 Record. It will no doubt prove interesting reading to all loyal members of the Class.

I am sorry that I have nothing of interest to communicate about myself, for I have achieved neither fame nor fortune, nothing but the satisfaction of doing some useful service to the community and to Princeton, for I have been directly instrumental in having several corking good fellows sent to college from this burg. Woodrow Wilson gave me an appointment as Instructor in English at Princeton three years ago, but there was such an enormous salary attached to it that I felt I could not assume the responsibility of handling so much money. Hence I turned it down. For similar reasons I refused to consider an offer from Perdue two years ago, and so I keep plugging away at the same old job year after year.

You will notice my negative after the Memorial Fund. Some time I wish you would give me a little more light on that subject. I am afraid that I have not received all my Class communications, for I noticed you still had my address of four years ago. I will not be able to contribute much, but still I'd like to throw in my mite for loyalty and goodfellowship sake.

I wish you the best and speediest success in your "Record" enterprise.

Your friend and classmate,

H. C. SCHWEIKERT.

**Garfield Scott**

168 Schoolhouse Lane, Germantown, Pa.  
Lawyer, associated with law firm of Duane, Morris, Hecksher & Roberts, No.  
1617 Land Title Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA, February 3, 1909.

*Dear Howard:*

As you seem to have spent most of the Class money in sending me postals asking for a letter for the Class Record, the least I can do is "to do my little part."

My life since leaving college has been very uneventful, both from a social and political standpoint. I have no children and am not married. I have held no office under the National, State or any foreign government. My activity in the field of politics has been confined to calling on some of the ignorant voters of our division and trying to convince them that by voting for the reform candidate more grist will be brought to their mill. You can imagine how persuasive and effective this argument was. The methods of Pennsylvania politicians make those employed by "Bill" Singer in college look like LeGrande Griswold or Gus Ober leading the grand march at a fireman's ball.

After leaving college I attended the Law School of "Dear Old Penn" for three long years, and at the commencement exercises, wrapped in a hood of red and blue, with my hands tightly holding on to my watch and money, I could reverently sing the commencement hymn, the first line of which is "Now thank we all our God."

Since graduating from the Law School I have been practicing law in this city and have made a specialty of Negro divorce suits. If any of the Southern members of our Class have the need of my services in that line I will be very glad to either defend or prosecute such suits for them free of charge.

"Ike" Roberts and I have offices together, and between us we manage to keep pretty well informed on Class matters and those relating to Princeton.

I admit that this letter is not as funny as "Skinner" Wright would make it, or as full of scandal as "Al" Schultz would make it, but it is the best I can do.

Yours, etc.,

GARFIELD SCOTT.

**George T. Scott**

221 Adams St., Chicago.

Studying for the Christian ministry at the McCormick Seminary, Chicago.

**Homer Scott**

1010 Louisiana Ave., Little Rock, Ark.

Bookkeeper with England National Bank, Little Rock, Ark.

**William H. Scranton**

830 Monroe Ave., Scranton, Pa.

Instructor in Wood-working and Drawing in W. T. Smith Manual Training School, Adams Ave. and Gibson St., Scranton, Pa.

**Edward W. Scudder**

General Manager Newark Evening News, Newark, N. J.

77 Clinton Ave., Newark, N. J.

Married Katherine C. Hollifield, on June 4, 1907, at Newark, N. J.

**Otto F. Seggel**

285 Central Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

Lawyer with offices at No. 25 Broad St., New York City.

**Walter Foote Sellers**

Fort Bayard, New Mexico.

Lawyer.

FORT BAYARD, N. M., October 20, 1908.

*Dear Howard:*

After strenuous effort, my autobiography is condensed into one volume, so here you are:

After graduation I went to New York, and between football games and reunions studied law at the New York Law School. We had a distinguished company of Woodrow's First Born there, about twenty altogether, and two of them, Bill Barr and Corwin Howell, led the class of two hundred and fifty. They turned us loose in 1905 and we were admitted to the New York Bar after Al Smith's father vouched for our moral characters. Of course, he knew that any friends of Al's—etc.! Thereafter I practiced in the offices of C. E. Le Barbier and Alexander & Green till June, 1907, when my health went back on me and I shook the dust of the big burg from my feet and went to the Adirondacks. Last winter a sudden "reversal of form" sent me down here, where I am industriously eating ozone and wondering when I'll see a Yale game and do a day's work again. Anyway, I'm coming back to our Decennial.

As for your questions about my family—after seeing your statistic blank with spaces for the names of three wives and seven children, I feel derelict in my duty when I have to report that in five years I have acquired neither luxuries nor household pets. But you know how it is, Howard—so many girls nowadays marry the wrong man.

I guess that will do for me. With heartfelt sympathy for you in your work of getting out the Record, I am.

Yours to a cinder,

WALTER F. SELLERS.

**George C. Shafer**

Last known address, Montrose, Pa.

**Jacob J. Sheasley**

1221 Buffalo St., Franklin, Pa.

Teller and Individual Bookkeeper at Lamberton National Bank.

Married Grace M. Jones on May 29, 1908, in Allegheny, Pa.

**William W. Shelley**

3601 Baltimore Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

Lawyer, with offices 408 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

**Robert W. Singer**

407 Nixon Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

713 Maryland Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

With the Index Publishing Company, Publishers, 407 Nixon Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

**William A. Sipe, Jr.**

Last known address, 343 Fairmount Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

**Jay F. Slee**

218 W. 1st St., Elmira, N. Y.

Last known address, Otto, Allegheny County, Pa.

**Charles C. Smith**

210 East Maple Ave., Merchantville, N. J.  
With the Camden Coke Co., Camden, N. J.

**Frank Smith**

Last known address, Fricks, Pa.

**Albridge C. Smith, Jr.**

141 Broadway, New York City.  
203 Lincoln Ave., Orange, N. J.  
Lawyer, with offices No. 141 Broadway, New York City.

**Alexander Speer**

932 Equitable Bldg., Denver, Col.  
Dillon, Col.  
Superintendent of the Summit County Power Company.

**John E. Steen**

218 S. 44th St., Philadelphia, Pa.  
700 Park Ave., New York City.  
Student Union Theological Seminary.

700 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK, February 2, 1909.

*Dear Howard:*

I am here in New York at the Union Theological Seminary, hoping to finish this coming May my three years' course of study. As some of you remember, I was in Princeton for two years after 1903 passed into the "cold, cold world," acting as General Secretary of the Philadelphian Society and doing enough study to be handed out an M.A. In September, 1905, I sailed for Japan, and spent almost a year there in Yokohama and Kobe, as a teacher of English in both the Y. M. C. A. schools and the Government schools. As this was the period immediately after the Peace of Portsmouth, it was full of unusual happenings. I had a hard time tearing myself away to come home, but managed to make the break in August, 1906, and came back via India, thus finishing out the circle around the world. I tried to leave a kind of memorial in Japan by helping to organize the Princeton Alumni Association of Japan, which has since been an important figure in international politics (!) and has had at least one dinner.

On my return I came directly to the Seminary, though I wasn't sure of doing this till I actually landed, and here I am now. On the side I was last year one of the assistants at the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, where I had a good Eli for boss, and this winter I've been trying a small church out in New Jersey. Plans for the future are non-existent, except that I expect now to stay in this country. Incidentally, I'm succeeding George Scott on the Peking Committee, so don't be surprised to hear from me. If you hear I'm engaged, married, or insane, you may deny them all in the same breath and expend as much pity on me as you think I need for *not* being any of these.

This is the bare skeleton of my life; further detailed information will be gladly sent to anyone interested enough to write. Stamps need not be enclosed.

Ever yours,  
JOHN E. STEEN.

**Charles M. Stephenson**

Last known address, 650 Morewood Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

**Clarence E. Sterrett**

Box 205, Titusville, Pa.

Lawyer.

"Judge" Sterrett is now traveling through the West, with the expectation of practicing law at Guthrie, Okla.

**Harris B. Stewart**

President's House, Theological Seminary, Auburn, N. Y.

Minister.

1908-9, Teaching, Syrian College, Beirut.

SYRIAN PROTESTANT COLLEGE, BEIRUT, SYRIA, November 30, 1908.

*Dear Howard:*

Your circular letter asking for information about myself has just reached me. There is not much to tell, for nothing has happened to me. I have not been married nor am I even engaged. No honors or positions of responsibility have been thrust upon me, nor have I earned any. After leaving college I attended Auburn Theological Seminary for three years, along with Reed, Schenck and "Parson" Young. For one year I was the assistant minister of the Second Presbyterian Church of Auburn, N. Y. This past year has been spent in study in Scotch and German universities, and I have landed at last in Beirut, Syria. Here is the Syrian Protestant College, with nearly a thousand students from all parts of the Orient, and "Bunnie" Reed and I, along with several other Princeton men, and men from other American universities, are doing what we can to satisfy their craving for the English language. It was here that George Scott spent three years after graduation and made for himself a large and lasting place in the affections of this community.

It is certainly an interesting time to be in this part of the world, where one can see and hear at first hand the remarkable changes that are going on in the Ottoman Empire. What the year will bring forth no one can foresee, but it will be a year of transformation and, we hope, of progress.

With best wishes for the success of the "Record" and greetings to the Class, I am,

Yours faithfully,

HARRIS B. STEWART.

**Alexander Stobo**

Room 900, 115 Adams St., Chicago.

Lubricating Oil Department, Standard Oil Company.

*Dear Howard:*

I owe you about two letters, but will spare you and confine myself to one. I expect

you noted how promptly I returned that information for the Class Record and how leisurely I have been in writing the letter that you requested. In fact, Howard, there isn't anything to write about. You know about as much about me as I know myself.

Yours,

ALEX.

P. S.—Note I said nothing about football. Give my best to all the boys.

NOTE.—I fear that Alec has been advised by the Interests not to write too much for publication—in spite of the fact that I assured him that any facts divulged in his letter would not be used against him. I absolutely refuse to tell what I know about Alexander, and I am of the opinion that I will be harshly criticised for writing this, with many apologies.

### **Harry A. Strater**

Florida Heights, Kentucky.

Secretary of Strater Bros. Tobacco Company, 510 Caldwell St., Louisville, Kentucky.

### **Paul Stratton**

43 Victor St., Yonkers, N. Y.

Minister of the Dayspring Presbyterian Church, Yonkers, N. Y.

Married Miss Ethel Irene Russell, on January 9, 1909.

YONKERS, N. Y., October 24, 1908.

*My dear Howard:*

I have nothing very personal to report for the Class Record. After I graduated from Princeton Seminary in 1906 I took up the work of the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church at Matteawan, N. Y., where I became famous(?) along with the other ministers of the village, by preaching once each month to Harry K. Thaw. I left Matteawan and took up the work here at the Dayspring Presbyterian Church on September 20th of this year, and am still plugging away in a most interesting field and among a most interesting people.

Thus far I have no wife and children to record, but if Providence is kind to me I shall be the happy possessor of the former before many moons roll by, but only the good old "Stork" himself can tell what is in store for me along the latter line.

My best wishes to you personally and through you to all the men of 1903.

Cordially and fraternally,

PAUL STRATTON.

### **Lawrence Sullenberger**

Pagosa Springs, Col.

Assistant Manager of the Pagosa Lumber Company, Pagosa, Col.

PAGOSA SPRINGS, COLO., December 10, 1908.

HOWARD W. AMELI, Secretary,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

*Dear Howard:*

Your postal of November 30, 1908, requesting statistic blank for Class Record received.

Since graduating have been with The Pagosa Lbr. Co., now located at Pagosa Springs, now holding position of Assistant Manager.

Do not know exactly what you desire. However, if there is anything further, kindly let me know.

With best wishes to the Class,

Very truly yours,

LAWRENCE SULLENBERGER.

**Walter R. Tafel**

Last known address, 3306 Arch St., Philadelphia.

**William L. Talley**

Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Nashville, Tenn.

Lawyer, with office at above address.

NASHVILLE, TENN., November 25, 1908.

MR. HOWARD W. AMELI, Secretary,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

*My dear Howard:*

Replying to your postal of recent date, in which you ask for a letter from me for the Class Record, nothing has happened to me since my graduation worthy of mention. I have done nothing of even passing moment and said nothing that would lift my sayings above my doings. My thrills and experiences have merely culminated in the daring feat of removing from Murfreesboro, the home of my forebears, to the metropolis of Nashville, thirty miles away, where since my removal I have courted, with indifferent success, the practice of law and the coy and discriminating client. I can only add that from a remunerative point of view, my profession has yielded me just enough of "hog and hominy" to keep alive in my breast fond hopes for the future.

I have not married, nor am I engaged. And as the bald spot on my head widens its sphere of influence, I see the possibilities of either grow so remote as to presage the certainty of my remaining in a state of single cussedness.

My love for Princeton and my interest in every member of the Class of 1903 increase more and more as the years go by, and my one best wish for every member of the Class is that each one may strike against nothing but success during his life career.

Most sincerely yours,

WM. L. TALLEY.

**Malcolm S. Taylor**

R. F. D. No. 5, Morgantown, North Carolina.

Minister—Protestant Episcopal Missionary to the Southern Mountaineers.

Married Agnes Louise Fish, on September 22, 1908, in New York City.

**J. Stevens Templeton**

Last known address, Princeton, Ill.

With Hunter W. Fitch & Co., Fisher Bldg., Chicago, Ill.



**George H. Thacher**

111 Washington Ave., Albany, N. Y.

With George H. Thacher & Co., Albany, N. Y., manufacturers of car wheels.

**Rudolph E. Tiedemann**

73 Mercer St., New York City.

Greenwich, Conn.

Member of firm of Theo. Tiedemann & Sons, dry goods, 73 Mercer St., New York City.

Married Gertrude E. Fraenchel, May 22, 1907, at New York City.

**Percival Tillinghast**

Palmerton, Pa.

Dept. Supt. New Jersey Zinc Co., Palmerton, Pa.

**William B. Todd**

Last known address, 120 N. 8th St., Lebanon, Pa.

Care of Lackawanna Iron and Steel Company.

**Walter K. Tompkins**

326 Williamson Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

10720 Cedar Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Lawyer, with offices at 326 Williamson Bldg., Cleveland, O.

Married Effie Grace Wilson, on February 11, 1908, at Cleveland, Ohio.

Born, Louise Wilson Tompkins, December 9, 1908, at Cleveland, Ohio.

Central 3644 W.

W. K. TOMPKINS

ATTORNEY AT LAW

1035 WILLIAMSON BUILDING

CLEVELAND, O.

12-21-08

MR. H. W. AMELI, Bklyn N. Y.

*Dear Sir:*—As per your postal.

1903-4 Law student at Western Reserve Law School.

1904-6 " " " Cleveland Law School. Graduated "Magna cum laude". June

1906 Admitted to Ohio Bar.

1906-7 Employed in legal department The Continental Jewelry Co.

1908 Practicing law.

Feb. 11 1908 Married to Miss Effie Grace Wilson.

Dec. 9th. 1908, Father of Daughter, Louise Wilson Tompkins.

Respectfully submitted,

W. K. TOMPKINS.

**Charles Townsend, Jr.**

Last known address, Elizabeth, N. J.

Minister.

**George B. Trumbull**

Last address, Chicago, Ill.

**Edward J. Turnbull**

Bayshore, Long Island.

32 Prospect Park West, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Assistant Secretary The Central Stamping Company, 172-174 Fulton St.,  
New York City.

Married Edith E. Squier, on September 30, 1905, at Greenwich, Conn.

**Henry C. Turner**

646 St. Marks Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Lawyer, with offices at 141 Broadway, New York City.

**William P. Van Tries**

Berwyn, Pa.

Minister, Trinity Presbyterian Church, at Berwyn, Pa.

**Erwin Vogelsang**

42 Broadway, New York City.

Care of L. Vogelstein & Co., metals.

Married Emmelin W. Baxter, on April 3, 1909, at New York City.

**J. V. Vredenburg**

Last known address, Freehold, N. J.

**John M. Wabeke**

Last known address, 616 Moss Ave., Peoria, Ill.

**Irving R. Wade**

Eustis, Florida.

President and Treasurer of The Lake Yale Lumber Company, Inc., Grand  
Island, Fla.

Married Laura Adelaide Reames, on April 30, 1902, at New Brunswick, N. J.

Born, Thomas Kendall Wade, on March 2, 1903, at East Orange, N. J.

GRAND ISLAND, FLORIDA, October 14, 1908.

MR. HOWARD W. AMELI,

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Sir:

It is with pleasure that I respond to your request for a word of my wanderings. It

will of necessity be short, as my wanderings have not been of any great account since leaving college, even if I am now located way down here in Florida. I started in to paint the town of Cleveland, Ohio, red at Sherwin-Williams Paint Co., which was going some, but for the past three years I have been only "lumbering along."

My greatest regret since coming south has been my inability to be present at our class reunions and the annual games. My heart is with you all at all times and I read the papers eagerly for news.

Under separate cover I am sending you a picture of my boy, who even now, at the tender age of 5, "Hoops it up for Princeton."

Your ever loyal classmate,

I. R. WADE

**W. A. Wagner**

Last known address, Crosby, Mich.

**Otis L. Walker**

821 E. & C. Bldg., Denver, Col.

1753 Grant St., Denver, Col.

Sales Agent for the Potlatch Lumber Company.

Otis writes: "I was very sorry not to be able to be at the last Reunion of the Class. I am not married, and not getting rich, but manage to enjoy life a good deal." Also sends his best wishes to the class.

**James H. Walker**

16 William St., New York City.

61 Valley Road, Montclair, N. J.

Clerk in Transfer Dept. Farmers Loan and Trust Co., 16 William St., New York City.

OCTOBER 10, 1908.

*Dear Howard:*

I received your letter enclosing "pedigree papers" some time ago and have filled them out as well as I could and returned them to you. I regret that it was necessary to leave some of the questions unanswered, but in view of the fact that I am still enjoying "single blessedness," you can readily see that it would have been a decided breach of convention and in fact a menace to public morals to give you my wife's maiden name or send you pictures of the children. However, here's hoping.

After leaving college I took a last long loaf, and in the fall of 1903 accepted a position (that sounds pretty prosperous, doesn't it?) in the refuge provided for any unoccupied Princeton student, The American Locomotive Co. After mastering the business in the short space of two years, I went with the Franklin Trust Co. as loan clerk, which job I also held down for two years, with such pecuniary success as to be able at the end of that time to pay out of my profits my first year's subscription to the Class Memorial Fund. Flushed with that success, I went to the Farmers Loan and Trust Co., where I can be seen any day between the hours of nine and four, Sundays excepted. I might say in passing that since I went with them their deposits have increased from about one hundred millions to one hundred and fourteen millions, and I leave it to you and the rest of the Class to fix the responsibility.

I can't tell you any scandal about any of the men for two reasons. The first is that I haven't seen "Gar" Scott for over two years, and the second is that I am receiving an annuity from one man that I have incriminating evidence against. If you don't believe it, ask Al Smith. Having seen in the papers that the cost of white paper is increasing, I won't take up any more space in the Record, but will close with the wish that long life and success will be the portion of every man of 1903.

Very sincerely,

JAMES H. WALKER.

**John H. Wallace**

Washington, Pa.

Silk Apartments, Crofton, Pa.

General Manager of the Crofton Builders Supply Company, Crofton, Pa.

Married Maud Elizabeth Daschback, on February 17, 1908, at Pittsburgh, Pa.

**Louis W. Wallner**

34 Pine St., New York City, care of E. D. Levinson.

Long Hill, Chatham, N. J.

Partner of E. D. Levinson in bond brokerage business, 34 Pine St., New York City.

Married Doris Cole, on June 2, 1908, at East Orange, N. J.

**Frank C. Wallower**

204 N. Pennsylvania Ave., Webb City, Mo.

Mine operator; General Manager The Bradford Kansas City Zinc Co.; The Disbrow Mining Company.

Married Marie Russert, on February 27, 1907, at Christ Church P. E. Cathedral, St. Louis, Mo.

Born, Frank C. Wallower, Jr., on November 21, 1907, at Webb City, Mo.

**Gardiner Watkins**

104 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.

17 Highgate St., Allston, Mass.

President and Treasurer The Grant Watkins Company, perfume and toilet preparations, at 104 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.

Married Elisabeth Ruth Mathews, on April 18, 1906, at Summit, N. J.

Born, Gardiner Watkins, Jr., on February 28, 1907.

Tinda Mathews Watkins, on May 23, 1908, at Boston, Mass.

**Harry C. Weaver**

Last known address, Bellefonte, Pa.

**Norman S. Welch**

205 E. Bay St., Charleston, S. C.

4 Lamball St., Charleston, S. C.

With Montague & Tucker, lumber merchants.  
Married Katherine Stovey, on April 27, 1908, at Charleston, S. C.

**John P. Welling**

Last known address, 4950 Greenwood Ave., Chicago.  
The Seattle Lumber Company, Seattle, Washington.

**Erastus Wells**

4456 Maryland Ave., St. Louis, Mo.  
With Revere Realty Company, Suite 702 Bank of Commerce Building, St. Louis, Mo.  
Married Julia Knapp, May 19, 1906, at St. Louis.  
Born, Julia Wells, September 19, 1907, at St. Louis.

**Glenn Carlton Wharton**

814-16 New York Life Bldg., Omaha, Neb.  
3501 Harvey St., Omaha, Neb.  
Treasurer of Grove—Wharton Construction Co., Omaha, Neb.  
Married Ada Elizabeth Kirkendall, on February 14, 1908, at Omaha, Neb.

**C. Osborn Wheeler**

32 James St., Newark, N. J.  
Member of firm of Shipman & Wheeler, Real Estate Brokers, Shipman St. and Springfield Ave., Newark, N. J.

**Alvin Wiehle**

Last known address, Wiehle, West Va.

**George Wilcox**

McAlester, Okla.  
Civil and Mining Engineer at McAlester, Okla.  
Married Alice Blythe Tucker, on July 30, 1907, at Owen Sound, Ontario.  
Born, Elizabeth Blythe Wilcox, on August 8, 1908, at Owen Sound, Ontario.

**Robert D. Williams**

Last known address, Racine, Wis.

**Harry R. Wilson**

928 W. State St., Trenton, N. J.  
Lawyer, with offices in The Broad St. Bank Bldg., Trenton, N. J.

**William L. Wilson**

158 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

231 Elm Place, Highland Park, Ill.

Salesman with The Aluminum Company of America, 158 Lake St., Chicago.

Married Lura Reineman, on March 16, 1905.

Born, William Addison Wilson, on October 5, 1908, at Highland Park, Ill.

**William A. Wilson**

230 South Fairmount Park, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Lawyer, member of the firm of Houston, Frew & Wilson, No. 459 Frick Bldg. Annex, Pittsburgh, Pa.

**George Cloyd Wilson, Jr.**

302 Rebecca St., East End, Pittsburgh, Pa.

In Operating Department of the Pittsburgh Railway Company, Sandusky and N. Diamond Sts., North Side, Pittsburgh, Pa.

**Unger Wilson**

302 Rebecca St., East End, Pittsburgh, Pa.

With Supt. of Transportation Dept. of the Pittsburgh Railway Company, 6th Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

**Abram Davst Wilt, Jr.**

525 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Member of firm of Schweppe & Wilt, Detroit, Mich., manufacturers of Auto parts, gears, etc.

**Theodore Withee**

Last known address, La Crosse, Wis.

**Charles M. Wood**

Last known address, 346 Market St., Chambersburg, Pa.

**Edward Biglow Woods**

Care of Nursery and Childs' Hospital, Lexington Ave. and 51st St., New York City.

House Surgeon in above hospital.

**Charles L. Wrenn**

Cranford, N. J.

206 East 17th St., New York City.

Illustrator, Art Department of Street & Smith, Publishers, 7th Ave. and 15th St., New York City.

Married Helen Gibbs Bourne, on October 5, 1907, at Cranford, N. J.

**Franklin L. Wright**

"The Hamilton," Norristown, Pa.

Lawyer, with offices at No. 900 Penn Square Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

900 PENN SQUARE BUILDING, PHILADELPHIA, December 23, 1908.

HOWARD W. AMELI, ESQ.,

1422 Pacific Street,

Brooklyn, N. Y.

*Dear Howard:*

Having filled out your blank of statistical information, and having shown conclusively that, like the unfaithful servant of Biblical fame, I have brought nothing in my hands, or rather arms, which can in the future do deeds which will redound to the credit of Old Nassau, nevertheless I hope to be received at the next big reunion by the good servants with open arms.

Since the last Princeton days of 1903, I have spent three years in pursuit of the law amid the company of Knocker Scott and Scrag Bird Roberts. We managed to fill out pleasantly three otherwise pretty poor years after the four at Princeton. Occasional over-Sunday trips to Princeton acted as an elixir, and we pulled through all right. I am now following the trail of the law, and although the returns are not astounding, make enough to get back to Princeton now and again.

The ranks of the Class are thin in Philadelphia, and it is like pulling teeth to get Dave Baird out of his lumber yard in Camden and across the river, but such travellers as Pitcairn, the railroader, and John G. Armstrong, enamel prince, are in town occasionally to swell the crowd. Both of them are reaching proportions which help materially to this end. Some of the New Yorkers come over now and then, but you only catch fleeting glimpses of them. The only place for the right kind of a meeting is the middle of Nassau Street or thereabouts. I would like to see the Class have a mid-year dinner at Princeton, instead of in New York, and thereby get as many men as possible back to Princeton. This to my mind makes the best kind of a reunion and has been in the past the most successful.

Here's to the next time the 1903s gather, and may it be a still more salubrious occasion than any yet pulled off.

Yours very truly,

FRANKLIN L. WRIGHT.

**Harry H. Wright**

Last known address, Imlaystown, N. J.

**Henry George Weston Young**

President and Manager of the Middleby Oven Co., 286 State St., Boston, Mass.

**Robert S. Young**

27 Howard Ave., Binghamton, N. Y.

Minister, Broad Ave. Presbyterian Church, Binghamton, N. Y.

## **IN MEMORIAM**

John Linn Patton  
Oct. 6, 1900

John Byram Austin  
Dec. 21, 1900

James Thurlow Weed  
Dec. 10, 1901

Edwin M. Loucks  
Jan. 22, 1904

James Buren Higgins  
May, 1905

Wilbur A. Pancoast  
July 11, 1906

James M. Parry  
March 6, 1908

George B. Rea  
April 8, 1908

Alan P. Jones  
May 13, 1908

Donald De Witt  
Sept. 9, 1908

Thomas Lewis Thomas  
Nov. 6, 1908

Garrett P. Serviss, Jr.  
Dec. 23, 1908





## 1903 IN INDIA

CHRISTIAN COLLEGE, ALLAHABAD, November 22, 1908.

*Dear Howard:*

I am afraid I made a mistake last week when I refused to accept an American letter and pay ten cents on it (I get so many ads. that I have to); for I fear it was the blanks you sent and I would like to fill them up so as to have our class records complete. Put me down for a copy, anyhow.

It certainly is good of you to ask me to write an article, and I thank you for the honor, but in the midst of my present busy life I cannot get the quiet and thought that are necessary if I am to do my duty, but as you say the articles are to represent the different professions and as I am, so far as I know, the only unordained foreign missionary of our class, it is up to me to do what I can. The egotism which I display is natural, and therefore I shall not apologize for it, for after all what I want to know about my classmates—what they are doing—and a decorous and becoming modesty on the part of each fellow will lead to a deathly dead book. Therefore, my article or letter or rather the stuff I send you, whatever name you give to it, is largely a record of my own life since I left Princeton, and you are at liberty to treat it as you like. Edit, amend, omit as best fits in with your idea of the class report.

To begin with, then, I was appointed to the Christian College, Allahabad, at a mission meeting held in Ludhiana, Punjab, in November, 1903. Till July I was to study the language, or rather languages—Hindu and Urdu—which are most common in this part of India. At a students' camp, held during Christmas week I got a sunstroke that for several months threatened to end my usefulness to the Board of Foreign Missions. Early in May, after months of idleness, I went to one of the stations in the foothills of the Himalayas, and here I rapidly got back to normal, and by July 15th, I was back in Allahabad, teaching Bible English and Economics for four hours a day, reading the Bible morning and evening with Mohammedan students whose objects in reading were to get a lesson in English, and find out things in the Bible which could be criticised. Each afternoon I spent an hour learning the game of association football, with Indian students. This first year I was also given charge of two institutions—a Blind Asylum, with about fifty inmates, which I managed for about three years, and a Leper Asylum, which was in a wretched condition, and no self-respecting leper would stay in it if he could possibly get out. There were in those days about fifty inmates. During the last four years the Asylum has been entirely rebuilt, and now consists of quarters for one hundred and fifty lepers, with hospital, church, servants' quarters and

store rooms. I have started a little farm in it on American principles, and have about a dozen head of stock, and to feed them I have put in a silo. The children of the lepers are not always infected, and it has been a long job to get land and a suitable home built, but I am now glad to say that the home is open and half a dozen children removed from the danger of contagion. I am now in the midst of plans for an irrigation engine and pump for the Asylum, and the only reason it is not beyond the plan stage is that so far none of the manufacturers of these things are willing to give me the plant free, and in return I offer to send them accurate returns of the amount of water pumped.

In October, 1904, I took to myself a wife. Shortly after my marriage, in October, 1904, I was given charge of a Christian Boys' Hostel. In this there are about fifty boys and they are real boys, so I do not suffer from ennui.

In July, 1906, the subject of biology was put on the college course, and not because I was fit to teach it but because no other man on the staff had ever studied it at all, I had to take it up. Some day when farther removed from the detail of this I will relate my experiences in this branch of knowledge. I am glad to say that there is now a man to help in this who will have full charge of this work while I am on furlough.

I have said enough to show that the opportunities for work in the life of a missionary are unrivalled. If the Indian missionary does not go to bed tired every night it is his own fault. Since I landed in India there has not been an hour when I wanted to be rid of my job. The infinite variety and charm of it, the thought that one is lifting where the lift is needed; the stimulus of keen Hindu and Mohammedan students; the present unrest in India, when no one knows what a day may bring forth; the chance to help men to think clearly and see straight, and above all, the changes one sees from day to day in the lives of students, all go to make one feel what a real joy it is to live, and how often, as I have heard of the trouble men are having at home to find work, how often have I longed to tell them of the opportunity this needy land offers to a man to make his life count.

Allahabad is not a health resort, and the usual Indian diseases, plague, cholera, small-pox, malaria, are as busy here as elsewhere, but the life has its compensations. Next April my wife and two youngsters, with myself, hope to start for a two-year furlough. It is my intention to study agriculture, and I regret exceedingly that Princeton has not such a department, as I should dearly love to spend my days of rest there. As it looks now, I shall be in Cornell, with my headquarters in Cleveland. This college has opened an engineering department, and we hope it will grow; at present we are short of men and of funds.

Here it is—the Yale game is ancient history to you, while I have not even felt the tingle in my blood which comes from the knowledge of how the warming up games came out.

As ever your friend and classmate,  
SAM HIGGINBOTTOM.

## 1903 IN POLITICS

Looked at from a broad, statesmanlike view point, the most incomparably important political event that occurred to "1903" was the retirement of Bill Singer and Al Schultz into private life at the time of our graduation. It cannot but be regretted that both these great political lights have gone to live in Pennsylvania. That State is already peculiarly blessed with men of their ability, and it is earnestly hoped that the Commonwealth will bring in "true bills" against them as it has against so many of its statesmen recently, and that they can be persuaded that life is more healthy elsewhere, and thus each may be compelled to migrate to a field where he can shine unhampered by the brilliancy of the other.

No record of "1903" would be complete without mentioning that grand young man of Missouri—Thomas S. McPheeters, Jr. Democracy is his religion. Let any principle be touched by its divine fire, and Tommy will embrace it with a whole-souled and guileless love. During the last campaign he was the Democratic nominee for the noble and remunerative office of Delegate to the Missouri legislature. In vain, however, were the brass bands, the banners and the fiery exhortations to the State to remain true to the faith of its forefathers. In vain were the proceeds from the great firm of McPheeters & Burkham poured into the famous open-worked campaign fund of the Democratic party. The great wave of Republican victory swept over Missouri and drowned all aspirants for honors on the opposing ticket. Tom climbed down from the water wagon, and retired again to the law. Speaking of the water wagon makes one turn from Missouri to Hoboken. Jimmy Dear and Dougal Herr were candidates for the Republican nomination for Assemblymen in Hudson county, N. J., embracing the City of Hoboken. Jimmy got the nomination and proceeded to run on a no-booze-on-Sunday platform. Imagine anyone having the cheek to do that in Hoboken. Of course it is needless to say what happened.

Over in Orange, N. J., "Bill" Barr was backed by Al. Smith for the Republican nomination for Constable in the 4th Ward of Orange. "Al" always wanted to be a great political leader like Schultz or Singer, but up to last year, when the new Primary Law went into effect in New Jersey, and anyone could become a leader, he never succeeded in finding anyone who would be willing to be led by him; but "Bill" was good-natured and anyhow he had a date that Primary day with what the Prince of Diplomacy—E. Montmorency Palmer, 1903—would call a "goil" and could not be at the polls, so he let "Al" run him. The Primary Election was warmly contested, but unfortunately Bill's opponent, a Dago, had seven votes against Al's candidate's one; in consequence, he lost the sublime honor of the Republican nomination for constable in that Ward in Orange.

Al. himself butted right into politics as soon as he left college. In 1904 he ran for School Commissioner in Orange. Theodore Roosevelt was also running for some office at that time on the same ticket. Theodore won his office; Al didn't, being beaten by three votes in a total of 1,400 cast. Since this he has confined his political efforts largely to such mild pleasures as are afforded by a membership on the Republican County Committee of that District.

Ike Gilchrist has been constantly "there with the goods" in Republican politics in Ohio. He has served as Chairman of his County Republican Executive Committee, and has been a delegate to various State Conventions as well as to the National Republican Convention at Chicago last June. With Ohio already wresting the title of "Mother of Presidents" from Virginia, is it any wonder that Ike, quietly but steadily climbing upward into the lime-light, stops occasionally to throw out his chest and whisper "Mommer."

Colonel Byles also went to Chicago last year as one of the alternate delegates to the Republican Convention, and is now chairman of the Republican Committee of Crawford County, Pa. He has done so well in the latter office that a normally Democratic county was carried for the Republican candidates in county, state and nation by a majority of over 2,000 in the last campaign. In response to a letter asking for particulars as to his achievements he declines to commit himself further than the bare statement set forth above, alleging as his reason that he is too close to Pittsburgh to take the Class much into his confidence in regard to his political deeds.

It is wonderful how prominent newspaper men are becoming in politics. They seem to have taken complete possession of the field formerly occupied by the legal profession. Here is Reid of the "Tribune," an Ambassador to England, Bryan with his "Commoner" with an unwavering eye on the Presidency, Hearst with a bevy of newspapers, trying for any old office, Pax Hibbin of the "Nassau Lit." a full-fledged secretary of legation, and last but by no means least, Whitney Darrow, of the Alumni Weekly, just elected Justice of the Peace at Princeton. I have before me a clipping from the Princeton Press, which he modestly forwarded, headed "Victory," while below in type nearly as large, it says "Darrow and Taft elected!"

There is one man, however, in our class, whose ambition soared higher than any office or title in the gift of the American people. This fellow desired to be a king. No, it wasn't Perce Pyne! Little did his classmates guess that beneath his apparently democratic exterior there lurked in our brother classmate's breast such a lofty ambition. He longed to be surrounded by his court and to have some one like Normie Park '03, Mayor of Great Bend, Pa., come bearing tribute. Although there were not many vacant thrones seeking New York lawyers as their occupants, he finally saw his chance. Coney Island desired a monarch. What more fitting place to receive his classmates in '03 and their tribute. Think of the

girls and of the kingly prerogatives. He laid his plans with care, and taking Court Nicoll into his confidence vowed him to eternal secrecy. All the New York papers promptly blossomed with the news—his picture was everywhere. Girls wrote, and babies cried for it. There was not a female member of the chorus in the city that did not desire to be his queen. He planned to appoint Bill Donald, former deputy sheriff of Richmond County, N. Y., and present private in "Squadron A" his war secretary. There were, to be sure, many aspirants for the kingship; among them Corse Payton, the great tragedian, an Indian from one of the local Wild West shows, and a sprinkling of gentlemen whose names showed a mixed descent from the kingdoms of Italy and Judea. It was not till the votes were counted that the awful truth dawned on an expectant nation that he was not to be the monarch of that glorious country between the Tenderloin and the Atlantic. Since that fateful day he has taken little interest in the affairs of the state or nation. What has America to offer to a man that would be a king?

(The author of this learned article refuses, for reasons known only to the police, to affix his signature).



## 1903 IN DIPLOMACY

As far as one can see, 1903 in diplomacy is I: there appear to be no imitations or branch houses. I am sorry for that, and I shall tell you why.

Since the President's Executive Order of November 10, 1905, providing that, thereafter, vacancies in the office of Secretary of Embassy or Legation be filled either by transfer or promotion from some branch of the foreign service, or upon examination to show qualifications suiting the applicant for his work, the diplomatic service of the country has ceased to be an aggregation of political jobs and has become a career. But a career in a sense that few employments for us, at home, are careers—teaching, the army, the navy, the consular and perhaps the colonial service—these are all. Law and medicine are businesses; politics, for us, is certainly not so much of a career as even Nevil Beauchamp found it; the ministry is a service, as it should be, but it is not a career. For us, as Princeton men, the army and navy, demanding the special preparation that they do, are scarcely open. There remains, then, for those of us who wish, for one reason or another, to give the best work that is in us to our country, in decent and honorable, though decidedly unremunerative employment, the foreign services: diplomatic, consular and colonial.

Now of these, certainly the diplomatic service is the most attractive—and decidedly the most expensive to him entering it. There are 106 posts, including Ambassadors, at \$17,500 a year, who spend from twice to twenty times that sum, Ministers at \$12,000, \$10,000, some of whom can live on what they get and some of whom cannot, a diplomatic agent at \$6,500, who cannot rent a respectable house for that amount, two Ministers Resident, one at \$10,000 and one at \$3,500, who should find the salaries remunerative, various Secretaries of Embassy at \$3,000, who live on hope, various Secretaries of Legation at \$2,625, Second Secretaries of Embassy and Secretaries of Legation at \$2,000, and Second Secretaries of Legation at \$1,800, who get along as best they can, and six Third Secretaries of Embassy, at \$1,200, who cannot live on twice the amount. Of these places, ten are occupied by Princeton men; 1891 has two men—for the rest, no class has more than one. Of these, also, eleven are Harvard graduates, though a number more have gone to Harvard without graduating or, like myself, have received degrees at Harvard without being Harvard men in the sense in which I am speaking of Princeton men. A few University of Pennsylvania men, a very few Yale men—and the remaining fourscore or thereabouts from small colleges, or from no college at all!

Now, that is regrettable. A diplomat is a soldier, and his life is a soldier's life; he has no home, he is continually being separated from his friends, he is



underpaid, he must obey without question whether he likes or no; yet he has honour and a certain glory that comes from giving his life to his country gladly and efficiently. He is, however, a soldier of peace, and therefore his work is not that of holding himself in readiness to meet a great emergency that may never arise, but that of meeting, daily, single-handed, emergencies that may mean peace or war, prestige or national chagrin to his country. A soldier is surrounded by his fellows, and they work in concert, mutually aiding one another both materially and morally. A diplomat is very much alone indeed, and, what is worse, among those necessarily hostile to him, actually or in spirit—pitted against the best that the country to which he is accredited affords in whatever field of activity he may be called upon to enter. For this, plainly, he must have excellent education—university education of the broadest scope. I remember, in Mexico, being called upon to translate from the French a most intricate technical treatise on a new projectile.

Often I have been expected to negotiate matters governed by the law of the country of my residence with the ablest lawyers that the country possessed. The disadvantage is enormous, yet whatever one do, one must make no error, no misstep. For every diplomat knows that he will be, and expects to be, sacrificed utterly as the price of any advantage to be gained by his country. It is the death of his career, as effectively as is the death of a soldier the end of his career. Nor is it less a sacrifice, less honorable, less noble; for he must begin his life anew, in strange fields for which his peculiar work as a diplomat has, in a measure perhaps, unfitted him.

Now, an education in broad knowledge and initiative is, one likes to believe, exactly what the life at Princeton brings to a man. And it is this that a diplomat must have. His technical experience in the forms and customs of the diplomatic world at large—the rules of the game—can be learned only by experience and travel. He may, and indeed should, serve for a time, as the unpaid private secretary of some ambassador in an European post. History, international law, a certain training in languages, a sufficient social facility, the ability to be a popular member of a gentleman's club in any capital of the world—these things he carries with him from Princeton. Their application to his work depends wholly upon himself.

And the work is agreeable, delightful even. It is, in a way, in each small part, an immortal work, without conspicuous glory, but bringing to the man engaged in it the satisfaction of a labor of value beyond the drudgery of the days of making out accounts, pounding the typewriter, or slaving over translations, and of the evenings of giving or attending dinners, organizing entertainments or playing bridge. The complete absorption of the significance of the policy of one's government, and the subservience of one's own ideas, of oneself, to the promotion of this policy, is what, more than all else save a constant intercourse with different peoples, serves to increase the mental suppleness, the breadth of view of a diplomat,

what makes him, beyond the broker or the lawyer or the physician or the business man, essentially a man of the whole world, not a money changer in the temple of life. All of which has nothing much to do with my subject. However, as I have already said, 1903 in diplomacy—c'est moi. I have, therefore, only to tell what has happened to me since I made up my mind to enter the service—or rather, since I entered it, which, according to the date of my first commission under the Great Seal of the United States, was May 9, 1905.

I bade a last farewell to the Little Burg on June 10th, leaving for Paris, where I arrived in time to take part in the functions attendant upon the special mission sent to France to recover the body of Paul Jones, learning much of my future duties from the then Special Ambassador, Francis B. Loomis. Thence I went to Berlin, where I learned a great deal more from a most excellent master of diplomacy, Charlemagne Tower. Finally, I arrived in St. Petersburg in July, the Russo-Japanese war being in full blast, our Embassy handling the interests of the Japanese as well as our own. There was much work and no little excitement, particularly about the negotiations for the peace conference which afterwards took place at Portsmouth. I managed to absorb a good deal of Russian, which is not so difficult a language as it looks. Peace once arranged, there was the so-called revolution, ending in the establishment of the Douma. During this time, when St. Petersburg was cut off by railway and telegraph from the rest of the world, I was alone with the Chargé d'Affaires of the Embassy. I managed to see various Revolutionary demonstrations, a few Cossack charges, some people killed, a good deal of noise, uproar and misunderstanding on the occasion of the proclamation of the constitution, some very excited sessions of the Douma, the house of the Premier after it had been blown to pieces by a bomb, the Emperor himself, with whom I talked, the remnants of the Vladivostock fleet and other matters of interest. I also saw a good deal of the Russian Empire, which is a large place—larger than one would think who had not travelled about it a bit.

After that, on July 18, 1906, they sent me to Mexico, where I had to learn another language. I was there for the so-called uprising in the north, last year, and for the visit of the Secretary of State, of the United States.

From Mexico I came here, leaving on the twenty-eighth day of July, 1908, and passing through the republics of Guatemala, El Salvador, Honduras, Nicaragua, Costa Rica and Panama en route. On September 19th, I became Chargé d'Affaires *ad interim* and am so yet. The place is eight thousand odd feet up in the air, and a month from home, by mule, boat, railway and steamer. It is the hardest place to get to I ever saw, and is not worth the trouble. But it is an interesting country, for all that, once one is here. I hope to get away in July, but, as these people say, "Quien sabe?" I have seen places that I cared a good deal more about than I do about Bogotá—Mexico, for instance—but, after all, the work is the work: "Mecum erit iste labor."

January 1, 1909.

PAXTON HIBBEN.



## PRINCETON 1903 IN MEDICINE

The twin arts of Medicine and Surgery date back almost to the beginning of Time, at least to that time when Adam parted with a rib to prove the theory that it was not good for man to live alone. Since then many bright stars had arisen in the scientific world—Hippocrates, Galen, Vesalius and Morgagni. As modern instances, the discovery of the circulation of the blood by Harvey, the work of Jenner upon vaccination, Pasteur's researches upon the bacterial origins of disease, Lister's application of antisepsis, and Hoffman and Schaudin's discovery of the *Spirochetæ pallida*—all this wealth of new knowledge had well nigh convinced the medical world that the ultimate island of scientific lore had been reached.

But it was in September, 1903, that a determined little band of men began the study of Medicine—Faber, Guile, Janeway, Decker, Keeney, Mixsell and Woods at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York; Eckhardt, Howell, Knox, Newell, Cole, Rutherford, in Philadelphia.

Nevertheless there was not a quiver within the ranks of medicine. The great hospitals kept up their work of ministry to the sick and suffering; the learned scientific societies held their solemn meetings as usual; and the pathogenic cocci and bacilli continued their merry war with the Phagocytes all undaunted.

When, in the course of the earth's revolution about the sun, October, 1907, came around, a startling discovery was made by the statisticians. The death rate, particularly that of New York City, had suddenly begun to fall, so that never before had city and country enjoyed such perfect health. To this day learned men are racking their brains to discover the source of this fall in the death rate, but it remains for the writer to put forth the true solution of this problem. We have said above that the discovery of the fall in the death rate was made in October, 1907. Let it be remembered that thirteen members of the class of 1903 had been in the practice of medicine for something over four months. *Post hoc, propter hoc!*

The practice of physic is an absorbing one, a profession that will admit of no rival in the thought of him who takes it up. No man can serve two masters. And so, those of us who, while in Princeton were fond of literature, have been forced to relinquish Dickens for Diphtheria, Scott for Scarletina, Byron for Bronchitis and Cowper for Colic. On the other hand, those whose thoughts were musically inclined have resigned Bach in favor of Boils, Wagner for Whooping Cough, Mendelssohn for Mumps and Haydn for Hives. A melancholy situation, but a true one.

In Princeton one leads a somewhat cloistered existence, and upon graduation emerges on the threshold of what is mysteriously called "the wide, wide world." Not so with the man who chooses Medicine for a profession. Instead of being

placed amid the worries and responsibilities of that world, he must spend four more years within the walls of a medical school, and even at his graduation thence usually spends eighteen months as a hospital interne. In New York City the Class of 1903 is represented upon the various hospital staffs as follows: Faber at Gouveneur, Keeney at the Postgraduate, Decker at Presbyterian, Mixsell at the New York City, Janeway at St. Luke's, Guile at Bellevue, and Woods at the Nursery and Child's. A frantic use of the telephone has revealed the fact that Guile, Faber, and Janeway expect to practice in New York City, Mixsell in Easton, Pa., Woods in Pittsburgh, Keeney is undecided, and Decker unknown.

Soon we will really be out in the cold world, and our troubles and responsibilities and doubts will at last begin. But there is no fear for the ultimate success of every one, for this is the age of the young man; Youth in Politics, in Business and especially in Medicine. There is not a man who has taken up this profession who regrets his decision and who will not agree upon looking back on his trials and disappointments that science hath her own rewards.

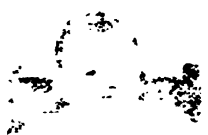
RAYMOND B. MIXSELL.



**LUCY ESTABROOK GETTY**



**FRANCES WORTH DANA**



**RUTH ELEANOR MCNAMARA**



**JOHN A. FORNEY, JR.**



**FRANK C. WALLOWER, JR.**



**SYBILLA KATHRYN BETZ**









## 1903 IN THE LAW

Our able Secretary made a mistake when he asked me to emit some Lawsonian prose on this subject for the benefit of the Quinquennial book. I can't speak for any other lawyer of the class, and modesty forbids my mentioning the multitude of restless clients, dripping gold and clamoring for admission to the sacred precincts of my counsel and confidence. I suppose, however, something is due concerning the way 1903 went to the floor with the Law.

So far as our records reveal the truth, about fifty 1903 men heard the call and followed it. We were always a litigious class, when you come to think of it. Our legal ambitions were roused by that great case of *Dugro vs. University*, 3 *Winans* 26, where the plaintiff invoked the aid of Bob Burkham and others, and with consummate nerve slipped over a plea of *ex post facto* and cleared himself; and likewise, Bill Newell. Bill Newell also figured as defendant in the case of *University ex rel Bill Coombs vs. Newell*, wherein Bill was indicted for felonious assault on one of the Lions. But Bill was always lucky, and the circumstantial evidence was insufficient to convict. Other famous cases were *W. Donald vs. Belle*, 1 *Vanderbilt* 25, *Bellboys' Association vs. McKaig* 23, *Zazzali* 1903 and 1 *Topley* 1. This legal education topped off with a little English Common Law, gave us the incentive which has landed thirty-eight of us behind our respective shingles, where we sit, ready, willing and able to locate convenient loopholes for anxious classmates at so much per loophole. We handle breach of promise cases, collect or pay alimony, and in general look after your interests as well as our own.

New York, Columbia, Harvard and Pennsylvania Law Schools took most of those who intended studying law. The New York men were the first admitted, there being a two-year course, while the others require three. Those of us who attended the New York Law School combined office duties with school work, and were kept pretty busy day and night as a result. The American Bar was considerably augmented when we had all negotiated with that Cerberus who guards the portals of the law, the Examining Board, and had staked out our claims. Some took the bull by the horns, hired an office, bought some natty looking furniture, employed a blonde beauty to pound the keys, and sat down to wait. Others associated with established firms on a salary basis, or took desk room, rendering services for their rent and having the privilege of their own practice. The question of how to establish one's self in the law is always hard to solve, but we have all followed our inclinations and seized our opportunities, and are hard at work.

A profession is at all times exacting, and lawyers do not have the easy times that some people attribute to them. Many a gallon of midnight oil is spent on cases that show up but little, and there is a wealth of work and time spent which

does not appear on the surface. The average client little realizes the services actually rendered. But to the lawyer who has any love of his profession in his makeup, there is a whole lot of satisfaction in accomplishing a difficult task, and a promptly paid bill isn't the only reward.

We are too young to become specialists in any branch, and most of us enjoy a general practice which involves everything in the Code. Very few, if any of us, are doing criminal work, and the same applies to Admiralty practice, it being rather an accepted rule, especially in New York, that these branches of the law demand specialization which the general practitioner cannot devote to the work. We handle everything in the civil practice, however, and in common with our brothers, the doctors and the ministers, we get pretty well acquainted with the human being. We save his property, the doctors his life, and the ministers his soul. Combined, we are a sort of salvage crew.

Quite a few men who started in the law abandoned it for other pursuits which promised a larger income for the present, but the faithful thirty-eight still carry the snowy banner of Justice over the ramparts of the wicked, and aim to be Chief Justices of the United States. And the record of Abe Hummel makes our ambition at least respectable.

## 1903 IN THE MINISTRY

YONKERS, N. Y., February 17, 1909.

### *Fellow Classmates:*

It is with no little degree of hesitation that I attempt to comply with the request of our Secretary and write this article on "1903 in the Ministry." And let me assure you that my embarrassment is more real than was that of our classmate who, at the beginning of our Senior year, returned three days late, and who hurried at once to the office of President Wilson and said, "I have returned and you can begin college now." His was an embarrassment which was due to a consciousness of retarding his classmates in their work, mine is an embarrassment due to an attempt to imagine myself as belonging to a specific part of the class and being called upon to act as the representative of that specific part.

When we speak of "1903 in the Ministry" we are speaking of something that carries our minds almost to the ends of the globe itself. From the classic shades of the American College in Syria, to "India's coral strand," the voice of 1903 men is heard in the proclamation of the Gospel truth, so new and so vital to the un-Christian heathen. Probably most conspicuous of our classmates in the work of the ministry in the far away lands is "Sam" Higginbottom, who is doing a most marvelous work as Superintendent of a school of lepers in India. Better would it have been could "Sam" have contributed this article, for such a work of personal sacrifice as he is doing would be more fitting a chronicle to be made a permanent document in the archives of our class. Or next best, it would have been fitting, could this "year book" have contained some account of the sacrifice two of our men are making in the section of our own country, known in ecclesiastical circles as "among the Mountain Whites of the South." "Normie" Schenck and "Mac" Taylor are the representatives of our class in this particular branch of missionary work. We who have never attempted such a work can not imagine the sacrifice it calls for, and only as we have read of such work, or perhaps heard of it from the lips of one who has been engaged in it, do we know the sacrificial character of it. It takes the real "stuff" from which men are made to be successful in such a work, and 1903 can be justly proud of her men who have been courageous enough to volunteer for such a work, either at home or in the foreign field. But most gratifying of all is the success which is crowning their work, and as a class we share this success with them. Reports from India are full of the work of the School of Lepers, under "Sam" Higginbotham, and no missionary in India is doing better or more effective work than is he. One only has to read the "News" which "Mac" Taylor is editing in connection with his chapel work, to see that he is successful. Surely the days of "Macs" *Princetonian* experience were

not spent in vain. Success has crowned the work of "Normie" Schenck in more ways than one, as is evidenced by the "announcement" many of us received not many weeks ago. In the rush of his work, "Normie" has had time to run away from the hills of North Carolina and "take a wife from among the daughters of" Oxford, Ohio. This latest movement of "Normie" is a further evidence not only of his success but also of his deep-seated courage.

But to get back to the point I was trying to make. I wanted to say that my hesitation and my embarrassment was due to my trying to represent "1903 in the Ministry" when really such men as I have mentioned should be looked to as the representative men of our class in this particular work.

As for myself, I began my ministry in May, 1906, after having spent three years in study among the "Seminoles" at Princeton. The very same "peaceful Seminole" we used to sing about, and who would "tremble in his bed" as the "simple student would make the "old triangle ring, with the music of his tread." My first charge was at Matteawan, N. Y., the place made world-famed by reason of its becoming the home of Harry K. Thaw. The ministers' life in this village was only common-place, until after the arrival of our distinguished guest, when we were all made famous as having been the preacher when Mr. Thaw attended chapel. I, with the others, was raised by the press of New York City, to this signal honor. It also became my privilege to visit Mr. Thaw in a social way and to enjoy a smoke with him, and without feeling myself qualified to testify as an alienist upon the question so long in dispute, I can say that I found him an extremely interesting and entertaining man. In September, 1908, I was called away from Matteawan to this much larger and more promising and thus more inviting field here in Yonkers, where I still am.

My work has been, and I presume the work of all 1903 men engaged in the active charge of a church has also been, the ordinary pastoral work of a minister and in parishes which have called for work such as is commonly demanded from a pastor. Some one has said that "a minister has as much writing to do as has an editor, as much calling as a Doctor, as much reading as a Professor and as much speaking as a lawyer," and I guess, judging from my brief experience, the man who said that is not so very far wrong. Two sermons each week and a prayer meeting talk keep a fellow busy with his pen, even if he doesn't attempt to write out in full his sermon material. It is only a "Hell-Devil-Skillman" who speaks by inspiration, that needs no preparation for his sermons; and outlines, introductions, perorations and new outlines, keep a minister with his pen in hand every morning throughout the week.

But this is not all the work of the day, for after the morning sermonic preparation there must be a pastoral visitation among the "flock." Occasionally we have in the congregation some old maid who thinks that the Pastor must not pass her home without "dropping in" for a call, and often we have a mother who

looks every day for the Pastor when the baby is cutting a tooth, or is "taken with the measles." But the pastoral visitation is not all so monotonous as this. There is a real joy in a visit to the home of the saintly old man or woman who has passed the "three score years and ten" of man's allotted life, and is simply waiting for the summons which will call him to a better land. If the experience of the other 1903 men in the ministry is similar to mine, and I have no reason to believe but that it is, we have all received many an inspiration from a call upon such saints, as we have kneeled in prayer with them, and we have often gone from such homes more buoyant and hopeful, and stronger in faith and deeper in consecration to our work, which at the best is a work of love and sacrifice. In this way most of us spend our afternoons, and not infrequently do we visit 125 or 150 homes in a single month. But when the shadows of the night have fallen and we are tired, even from the comfort we have tried to give to others and the inspiration others have given us, yet our work is not done. Vastly different from the undergraduate days at Princeton when the worst we had to do in the evenings was to "kill time," the evenings of a minister's life are usually as fully occupied as is the day. In the church of which I am now Pastor, it seems as if there never is an evening when there is "nothing doing." Of course one evening each week is occupied with the mid-week service of prayer, which in most churches is regarded as a necessary evil, and which most church members "cut" with the regularity and consistency with which most of us cut Prexy Patton's Ethics lectures way back there in our Junior days. Then, too, the various boards and societies of the church must find a night when they can meet, and while it is not absolutely necessary for the Pastor to be present at each and every meeting, we nevertheless find it advisable to "drop in" occasionally if only for a part of the meeting. You see a good "boot-lick" goes as far in the ministry as it used to go in College, and the lessons we learned in that popular art during University days, has stood us in good stead on more than one occasion. In this way we spend our evenings until we repair to the manse for a night of what most of us believe is well earned rest. But even yet we are not through, for often after "the wife and children" are fast asleep, the Pastor-Minister-Preacher is compelled to do the reading without which he becomes as dry as the well into which the brethren of Joseph cast the son of Jacob with his coat of many colors. And so midnight not infrequently finds us burning the oil. The picture often carries my mind back to those days at College when we were busy "poling for exams.," only to-day they are more frequent and more scattered through the term, and to-day also the absence of the "fresh fire" makes it more prosaic.

There is much a minister is called upon to do which is not altogether unpleasant, but which is nevertheless a tax upon his time and resources. Especially is this true in a village such as was the village where I began my ministry. The minister in such a village is a public servant. The whole community is his parish

and he must stand ready to serve all who call upon him. People think he is always prepared to make a speech, and the fact of it is that he always must be prepared. Scarcely a Memorial Day comes around but that he has some part in the public exercises in the village grove or at the cemetery. He takes his turn with the other ministers of the village as the orator of the day, or as the minister who makes the prayer at the grave. He must be in evidence else his absence is the subject of comment. The dinners and banquets of the various organizations of the village are never complete without one or more of the ministers, and seldom do we refuse the invitation when there is a feed in it, even though we are compelled to be a speaker. Occasionally we find ourselves up against a real problem, as was the case with myself on one occasion. It was a district convention of the W. C. T. U. I, with several other speakers, were to fill up the program of the day in a discussion of the problem of how to train a boy, having especial reference, of course, to his training to hate liquor. The subject had been assigned with reference to the natural or inferred fitness of the speaker, and I had been asked two weeks before the convention day to speak from the standpoint of Psychology. I was comparatively new in the village, and it was up to me to make a hit, and so I tried to recall all that "Mark" Baldwin had ever spoken or written on "Child Training." I went to the Convention Hall just in time to be announced as "the next speaker will be 'Dr.' (notice the degree) Stratton, who will speak on "Training of a Child, by Love, from the Standpoint of a Mother." The woman who had made up the subjects had missed her signal entirely, and I was the goat. Only her generous bestowal of a Doctor's degree on me made me face the music.

One feature of our work which oftentimes brings a sense of satisfaction to us, and yet which is perhaps the most severe strain we have upon our nervous force, is the funerals to which we are called to officiate. I can think of no work among professional men which is so physically exhausting as is this funeral service. He never has so many that they become common-place experiences of life, and his heart never becomes hardened to the company of mourning friends and relatives. He must literally "weep with those who weep" and in his delegated sorrow he must be the one who leads the mourners into the way of peace and comfort. I say it is a ministerial experience that taxes the nervous force to the limit, and yet which fills him with a sense of satisfaction. And yet in such hours of sadness we occasionally find a case which is ludicrous to the extreme. Such an one, as when a minister was called to officiate at the funeral of an infant of but a few weeks. The child was of illegitimate origin, and its environments were such that had its life been spared it would have been surrounded with vice and impurity. The room at the house was crowded with friends of the girl-mother, and it afforded a golden opportunity for the minister to preach a straight gospel sermon to people who seldom if ever darkened the doors of a church. He thought he was making an impression upon all as he plead with them for a life of child-like

purity. At the close of the service an old man with a German-English accent, stepped up and said, "Dank you, Mr. Preacher, ven I die, I vant you to come and put me through like that." Only the deep seriousness of the occasion kept back a laugh.

But let me speak a word or two about the graft of the minister. Yes, graft, for the wedding fee seems to me the only graft he has. In the matter of salary there is no doubt but that as a class the minister belongs to a sadly underpaid profession, and yet in the matter of weddings I presume he is as highly paid as any profession. I fancy it would make interesting reading could it be possible to gather together the wedding experiences of all the ministers in our class and publish them. Perhaps the first wedding ceremony performed has an abiding characteristic in the memory. Mine came one evening just a week after I had begun my work. It was after eleven o'clock, and I was about to retire. A son of the housekeeper answered the bell, and I heard a faint voice say, "Does the minister live here?" They were ushered into the study of the minister, while I, as frightened as they, was making myself presentable. Diplomacy and sentiment had fled from me for the moment, and I opened up the conversation by asking "I suppose this is a bride and groom?" They informed me that they "wanted to be," and I tied the knot. \$1 was added to my bank account. But the sad part about this wedding was the fact that in a short time the couple had separated and divorce proceedings began. Evidently my service didn't "take"; and I have often wondered if it were possible that in my nervous state I might have read the "funeral service" instead of the "wedding service."

One hot, sultry day in July, I was sitting on my back porch, coat, collar and tie off, sleeves rolled up, and a cigar in my mouth. I didn't look like a preacher, I will admit, and I do not blame the woman who came into the yard breathlessly inquiring "Are you the minister?" I admitted the "korn," and then she said, "My brother wants to be married, and he asked me to find a minister for him. You are the only one I can think of." I accepted her apology, made some inquiry, and hastened off to the celebration. It was at the foot of the mountain, and it was a typical mountain party I found there. Distinctively informal was the gathering, too, and more than one of the merry party had laid aside shoes and socks, and coats were as scarce as Freshmen the night before Washington's birthday. But to make a long story short and to bring the point I had in my mind before you, let me say that the couple were "spliced" and with my envelope in hand I made my way back to the comforts of the back porch. What was my surprise when I opened the envelope, to find a crisp new \$10 bill. Occasionally we get such surprises, but really they are few in a village. More often do we get "burnt" as did several ministers in our town not many months ago. It was on a cold, rainy day in February, when a little boy came into the study of the Episcopal Rector, with the requests, "Sis is going to get married, and she wants you to come up and



bring one of those pretty certificates with roses," "Who is your sister?" demanded the Rector. "Mary Scouten," said the boy; "and she lives the last house on Mountain Lane. She wants to be married at 2 o'clock." "Well," said the Rector, "I cannot be there at 2 o'clock, but you tell your sister I will be there at 2.30." At the appointed time the Rector was at the house, wet to the skin, and shoes one mass of mud. But there were no signs of a coming nuptial. Soon the boy came into the room and said, "You are too late; the Presbyterian minister got here first." "Then why didn't you come down and tell me, you little scamp!" said the Rector. "Ump!" said the boy, "do you suppose I was going to go out in this rain?" Every minister of the town had been asked to come to tie the knot. The Presbyterian minister was first there, and the \$1 was his. The rest were "burnt." But after all, such experiences are also very rare, and on the whole the wedding ceremony is a happy and joyous time for the minister as well as the guests.

I fear I have written too much. Perhaps, ten years from now, such trifles will be forgotten, but now they seem interesting in the newness of our ministerial experience.

I know I can say upon behalf of the "1903 men in the ministry" that there is not a man of us who regrets having accepted the call to our work. None of us will ever become rich, and but few of the ministers of our class will ever be able to save much for the proverbial "rainy day," but in our sacrifice we are happy, and in the simplicity of our faith we feel that "some day" we will be rewarded.

PAUL STRATTON.

## CLASS REUNIONS

Since the publication of our First Record Book, we have held four reunions, and I shall attempt to describe briefly the two larger reunions, namely, the Triennial and the Quinquennial.

### TRIENNIAL REUNION

Our headquarters for our Triennial Reunion was located at No. 15 Dickinson Street, Princeton. Thanks to the efforts of our Reunion Committee, everything was in readiness for the reception of the fellows, and to say that all attended for the purpose of enjoyment is surely putting it very mildly. Our sailor costumes were most comfortable, as, you will remember, the day of the Yale game was probably the hottest of the year. I think that our noble banner-bearers, Ike Gilchrist and Ross McClave, will bear me out in that statement. In the "P"rade before the game, 1903 looked very fine; attired in white sailor suits we marched around the field in true sailor style.

The game resulted, as usual, in a glorious victory for Princeton, and after a few well executed manoeuvres on the baseball diamond, the boswain piped all hands to headquarters as a severe storm was threatening, and with the band playing and colors flying the return voyage was started. We reached headquarters safely, and after making fast all the ropes on the tent, for the wind was howling now and the rain was coming down in torrents, all the 1903 jackies gathered in the tent and proceeded to swap yarns, etc., and the fierceness of the storm outside was soon forgotten.

On Sunday we spent a very quiet day, the principal topic of discussion being the awful storm of the night before. On Sunday night we had a beefsteak supper served in the tent, and everybody had a good time.

The Reunion terminated on Monday night, and 1903 bade goodby to Princeton, filled with pleasant memories, etc., of Reunion times.

### QUINQUENNIAL REUNION.

Friday afternoon, June 5, 1908, marked the beginning of the five-year reunion of the Class of 1903. Our headquarters at No. 176 Nassau Street was well adapted for Reunion purposes. Great preparations had been made by the Committee for the proper entertainment of the Class. All Friday afternoon and evening, the fellows were engaged in and about the headquarters making preparations for the big day.

On Saturday, the Class gathered early at the tent and the distribution of the cooks' costumes commenced, and after the band arrived things began to liven up a bit. In the meantime, Ward Chamberlain and "Banj" Armstrong had prepared a float for the "P"rade, and Bill Donald, Harry Turner and Al Smith had finished

their artistic work on the transparencies. Everything being ready, and headed by our band, the Class began its march down to the field, this being a particularly important event to us as our Class boy was to throw out the first ball and start the game. At the entrance to the field we halted and uncovered a magnificent float, on which was a huge cauldron fixed on a tripod and cooks Bill Donald and Ed Woods did very effective service in "keeping the pot boiling." When we reached the grandstand, the Yale bulldog was unceremoniously tossed into the cauldron and properly boiled, and then, by some mysterious magic, known only to well regulated cooks, and under the cloak of clouds of yellow smoke, there appeared hundreds of frankfurters, ready to be served. After the "P"rade had passed and the Princeton team were in the field ready to start the game, our Class boy, Philip Henry Dugro II, also dressed in a cook's suit, walked out from the players' bench, being escorted by his proud father and "Ed" Palmer, toward the pitcher's box, and steadying himself in true baseball fashion, tossed the ball to the Princeton pitcher, and the game was started. Princeton won the game from Yale after nine innings of most exciting baseball. Saturday night, there was a great gathering at headquarters, and there was something doing all the time.

On Sunday afternoon, the Cup Presentation exercises were held in the tent. The presence of Mrs. C. H. Dugro and a party of her girl friends graced the occasion. President Pearson with a few well chosen remarks introduced the "Class boy" officially to the Class and then presented him with the cup, which was promptly filled with wine, and each person present drank to the health of the boy. After the exercises were over, there was a song recital, which was enjoyed by all. That evening the Class witnessed the trial of an action which involved very difficult and profound questions of law. The allegations contained in the complaint were as follows: One Bill Singer, while lawfully on certain premises belonging to one "Col" Byles, and having entered a certain structure or shed upon said premises and while resting therein was forcibly precipitated into an excavation thereunder by reason of the collapse of the floor, sides and roof of said structure, wholly by reason of the unsafe condition of said structure and the negligence of the said Byles, his servants and agents in maintaining and operating upon said premises an unsafe structure whereby the said Singer suffered serious and permanent injury, and from which injuries he became and was and still continues and will continue permanently to be sick and disordered, and suffered and still suffers great mental anguish; that he has been and will permanently be unable to labor and wholly incapacitated and prevented from carrying on his usual occupation, which is that of a district leader, and that he has necessarily expended and will be compelled in the future to expend large sums of money for the recovery of his health and equipoise. The plaintiff claimed that he had been damaged in the sum of \$10,000. The trial was tried before that learned jurist, Mr. Justice Hack, and jury. "Pittsburgh AI"

Schultz was foreman of the jury, which consisted of twelve tried and true students of Princeton. Counsellor Smith opened the case for the plaintiff by calling the latter in person to the stand, and drew from him, item by item, his heart-rending tale. The plaintiff gave a vivid description of his sensations in falling through space, and counsel dwelt at length on the suffering caused by his fall. Frequent applause met the witnesses' replies. Counsellor Pierson, for the defense, then took the witness in hand and plied him with questions on cross-examination, which nettled the witness to such an extent that he hurled the witness chair at the defendant's counsel. Judge Hack ordered sergeant-at-arms McDonald to apprehend the witness, and after lecturing him on the duties of litigants and witnesses, adjudged him guilty of contempt, and banished him from the court. Whereupon the plaintiff became sore and went over to '05's tent.

The next witness for the plaintiff was Erastus Wells, Ph.D., manager of "The Leatheraz Quartette," who was qualified as an expert on construction of such structures as that in which the plaintiff was sojourning when he fell. He testified that he had had forty years experience in building these structures. That it was his business to inspect same; that he had inspected the one in question; that it was unsafe and dangerous. Dr. Wells' testimony, while technical, was most interesting, and he completely baffled any attempt of the defendant's counsel to mix him up.

Counsellor Smith then stated that the plaintiff rested. After an impassioned address to the jury, Counsellor Pierson called the defendant Byles to the stand. His testimony was to the effect that the structure was not in dangerous condition; that it did not collapse, but that the plaintiff came to his alleged injury solely by reason of his own inherent negligence.

In rebuttal, Dr. E. B. Woods testified that he had made an exhaustive examination of the plaintiff, and found absolutely no evidence of any permanent injury. Here both sides rested, and after the summing up, remarkable for vigor and erudition, the judge charged the jury and the latter retired for consultation a few feet nearer the beer. Strenuous debates could be heard from the jury room; twice the jury asked for instructions as to whether they were to believe the testimony of the experts Woods and Wells, and on being charged in the negative, each time retired for further consideration. At 12.26 a. m. they filed into Court with the following verdict: Verdict for plaintiff, \$12, but if defendant wishes to plead insanity he needn't pay it. Thus closed one of the most remarkable trials in the history of reunion jurisprudence.

The Reunion closed on Monday night with a grand concert held in the tent. A full programme of instrumental music was rendered—a la Kneisel—by Ike Stryker's Ethiopian symphony orchestra. There was also present a Scotch piper, who played several airs on his bagpipe.

On Tuesday all bade good-bye again to Princeton, with more fond memories of Reunion times.



## CLASS MEMORIAL FUND

*My dear Classmates:*

After the illness of "Cap" Sellers, who, as our memorial secretary, had done much work in developing interest in our class memorial fund, and had in fact made a strong beginning in putting this fund on a working basis, I was asked by the officers of the class to take up the work where he left off, and raise the money necessary for our class memorial. Shortly before "Cap" Sellers's resignation, the class entered into an agreement with the University, with the terms of which every member must be by now familiar. In brief, the agreement provides that we are to raise and pay to the University the sum of seventeen thousand five hundred dollars (\$17,500) in installments of two thousand dollars (\$2,000) per year from the year nineteen hundred and seven, and in return the University agrees to begin at once the erection of a new dormitory, one entry of which, a tower entry, shall bear the numerals of 1903. It becomes my duty, therefore, and our secretary has requested it, to write a letter outlining the work connected with the management of this fund, and report what progress has been made.

In the first place, after one year's experience, the work proved to be too great, and covered too large a territory for the attention of one man. Ward B. Chamberlin was appointed to take charge of the men who live in New York City; Isaac W. Roberts, those in Philadelphia and vicinity; and Gustavus Ober, those in Baltimore and vicinity. With this added strength, and with the addition of possibly one or two more men to the committee as the work progresses, the fund should be established on a permanent working basis.

A brief statement of the present situation of the Memorial Fund will be of interest. One hundred and thirty-two men of our class have put down their names as subscribers to this fund, and the subscriptions vary from a few dollars per year to one hundred dollars per year. The subscriptions now standing on the books aggregate one thousand two hundred and sixty dollars (\$1,260) per year. Out of the whole number of subscribers there are a few who as yet have made no payment, but by far the larger portion of subscriptions have been paid to date. A glance at the facts as stated above shows the weaknesses of the Memorial Fund at the present time. We have agreed to pay in two thousand dollars (\$2,000) per year, and we have subscribed only one thousand two hundred and sixty dollars (\$1,260). Out of a class graduating some two hundred and thirty-five men, only one hundred and thirty-two men have subscribed to this fund. And furthermore, out of the number who have subscribed some have subscribed amounts much smaller than they should give to such a fund, and some have failed altogether in paying the amounts which they have subscribed.

As this fund is destined to create a class memorial, to be credited alike to every man in our class, and to become a lasting memorial to it on the campus of Princeton University, it is only right that every man in the class should do his part. An average subscription of ten dollars (\$10) per year for two hundred men would place this fund on a safe working basis, and would enable us to make the payments when due. Many members of the class have subscribed much larger sums than the average sum above mentioned and many have made smaller subscriptions. It is not so much the amount of the subscription on which the committee desires to place emphasis, as it is the number of the subscriptions. Every man should do something to increase this fund so that our debt to the University may be speedily paid. New subscriptions are desired, and members of our class who read this letter, and have as yet made no subscription, are urged to do so.

It is not an empty purpose for which your committee is working in its somewhat tedious labor of soliciting subscriptions, but it is laboring for an object which, when accomplished, will be a credit to our class, and a source of just pride to every member, as well as a very substantial gift to the University. And in undertaking this work the committee feels that it can safely rely, as it must, upon the loyalty of every member of the class of 1903 to his class and to his college, which shall carry the work through to a successful and worthy conclusion.

AUGUSTE ROCHE, JR.,  
*For the Class Memorial Committee.*

This book should be returned to  
the Library on or before the last date  
stamped below.

A fine of five cents a day is incurred  
by retaining it beyond the specified  
time.

Please return promptly.



